The Assembly Praise-Book

For Schools, Academies, Colleges, Societies

C. C. BIRCHARD & COMPANY
BOSTON

The Assembly Praise-Book

Hymns and Tunes for General Use

WITH RESPONSIVE READINGS FROM THE PSALMS

COMPILED AND EDITED

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O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard. Ps. lxvi, 8

BOSTON

C. C. BIRCHARD & COMPANY

1922

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Stanhope Press
F. H. GILSON COMPANY
BOSTON, U.S.A.

April, 1922

Preface

THE Assembly Praise-Book contains one hundred non-sectarian hymns, several inter-denominational favorites, and some of the standard patriotic songs, together with fifty selections from the Psalms for responsive reading and a few chants.

The nucleus of this collection was a group of perhaps twenty hymns gathered from various American and British sources. Between 1885 and 1905, the senior Editor assisted in the making of several hymnals, and therefore had occasion to examine many collections. From time to time, as an admirable new hymn or tune was found, it was laid aside for future use.

When the need of a distinctly non-sectarian hymnal seemed to be manifesting itself, the junior Editor undertook to examine carefully the standard American collections used in church and school. About five hundred "candidates" were thus gathered. Then began a series of winnowings. At each stage in the process of selection, competent advisers and helpers gave hearty co-operation. When the final and severest tests were applied, one hundred hymns remained, including not only the nucleus above mentioned, but also some patriotic songs and a few representative products of great epochs of hymn-writing. To these were added, in conformity with the judgment of representative supervisors, certain standard hymns and tunes which are not strictly non-sectarian, but nevertheless are in well-nigh universal use.

There has been no occasion to make new versions of hymns. In some cases an altered version had already supplanted the original.

In certain others, revised versions already seasoned by decades of use could be chosen. But, on the whole, the Editors have adhered to original versions, sometimes omitting stanzas not fully adapted to general use.

It is hoped that those who examine this little book will find in it many of their favorites and something that is new and helpful. It is hoped, too, that the Editors have approximated their ideal: a collection of one hundred hymns, sound and direct in ethical suggestion, inspiring in religious and patriotic sentiment, set to worthy music, and available for use in any assembly of persons of various religious faiths.

Inadequate space prevents the naming of all those whose suggestions have had influence in the shaping of this collection. It might indeed be unwise to mention some of them, since their chief contribution was to call attention, during the winnowing process, to certain evidences of dogmatism which had escaped the notice of the Editors; and, by citing names, the Editors might appear to be evading responsibility. Mention should be made, however, of Messrs. G. P. Hitchcock and S. W. Cole of Brookline, and of Mr. F. W. Archibald of Waltham, who, during the final stages of the work, examined the manuscript with care and made important practical suggestions.

For permission to use copyrighted hymns and tunes, grateful acknowledgment is made to The Houghton Mifflin Company, Messrs. E. P. Dutton & Company, Mrs. F. F. Bullard, Bishop W. C. Doane, Mr. E. F. Endicott, Rev. F. L. Hosmer, Mr. R. Kinder, Dr. A. H. Messiter, Dr. H. W. Parker, Mr. W. W. Rousseau, and Mr. T. C. Williams.

SEPTEMBER, 1910.

NOTE. In editions printed since 1918, a few substitutions have been made, — not so numerous as to interfere with the use of earlier and later editions together.

Selections from the Psalms

1 Psalm i.

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

2 Psalm v.

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord; consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice; let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous; with favor wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

3 Psalm viii.

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies,

that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

4 Psalms ix, xi, xvi.

I WILL praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

The Lord shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

Sing praises to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.

The Lord is in his holy temple, the Lord's throne is in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

The Lord trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel.

I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth.

Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

5 Psalm xviii.

I WILL love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

With the merciful thou wilt show thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt show thyself upright;

With the pure thou wilt show thyself pure; and with the froward thou wilt show thyself froward.

For thou wilt save the afflicted people; but wilt bring down high looks.

For thou wilt light my candle: the Lord my God will enlighten my darkness.

For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the Lord is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

For who is God save the Lord? or who is a rock save our God?

It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, and sing praises unto thy name.

6 Psalm xix.

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not

have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

7 Psalm xxiii.

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

8 Psalm xxiv.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

9 Psalm xxvii.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

10 Psalm xxix.

GIVE unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars; yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.

The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness; and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.

The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.

11 Psalm xxxi.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defense to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou art my strength.

Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

O how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be the Lord: for he hath showed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

12 Psalm xxxiii.

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The counsel of the Lord standeth forever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in

him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

13 Psalm xxxiv.

I WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace and pursue it.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

14 Psalm xxxvii.

TRUST in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

15 Psalm xl.

I WAITED patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God.

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.

Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

But I am poor and needy: yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

16 Psalm xlvi.

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the king-

doms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

17 Psalm lvii.

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth all things for me.

He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; let thy glory be above all the earth.

My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

18 Psalms lxii, lxiii, lxiv.

TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

The righteous shall be glad in the Lord, and shall trust in him; and all the upright in heart shall glory.

19 Psalm lxv.

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it; thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water:

Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof:

Thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

20 Psalms lxvi, lxvii.

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

Sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious.

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

Verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us, and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

21 Psalm lxxi.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.

Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

My mouth shall show forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers thereof.

I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who is like unto thee!

Thou, which hast showed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.

I will also praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee; and my soul, which thou hast redeemed.

22 Psalm lxxxiv.

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

23 Psalm lxxxvi.

BOW down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

24 Psalm xc.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

A thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us: yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

25 Psalm xcii.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High:

To show forth thy lovingkindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night,

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

26 Psalms xcv, xcvi.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

27 Psalm xcvii.

THE Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods.

Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O Lord.

For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

Ye that love the Lord, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

28 Psalm xcviii.

O SING unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with his equity.

29 Psalm xciii and c.

THE Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

30 Psalm ciii.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: nei-

ther will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

31 Psalm civ.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

He appointed the moon for sea-

sons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forests do creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

Bless thou the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

32 Psalm cvii.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

33 Psalm cxi.

PRAISE ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath showed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth forever.

34 Psalms cxii, cxiii.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

A good man showeth favor, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

His heart is established, he shall not be afraid, until he see his desire upon his enemies.

He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever.

The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high,

Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!

He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, that he may set him with princes, even with the princes of his people.

35 Psalm cxv.

NOT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?

But our God is in the heavens; he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:

They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not:

They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them.

O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless us; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.

He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.

The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

Ye are blessed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.

The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence.

But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the Lord.

36 Psalms cxvi, cxvii.

I LOVE the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

37 Psalm cxviii.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth forever.

Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall

I see my desire upon them that hate me.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.

The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:

This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, which hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

38 Psalm cxix. (Part 1.)

BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

39 Psalm cxix. (Part ii.)

TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

My hands also will I lift up

unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

40 Psalm cxix. (Part iii.)

THOU hast dealt well with thy servant, O Lord, according unto thy word.

Teach me good judgment and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments.

Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word.

Thou art good, and doest good; teach me thy statutes.

It is good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes.

The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.

Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

They that fear thee will be glad when they see me; because I have hoped in thy word.

I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant.

Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law is my delight.

Let the proud be ashamed; for they dealt perversely with me without a cause: but I will meditate in thy precepts.

Let those that fear thee turn unto me, and those that have known thy testimonies.

Let my heart be sound in thy statutes; that I be not ashamed.

Quicken me after thy loving-kindness; so shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

41 Psalm cxix. (Part iv.)

O HOW love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!

Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O Lord, according unto thy word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgments.

My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes alway, even unto the end.

42 Psalms cxxi, cxxiii, cxxiv.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud.

If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, now may Israel say;

If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:

Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:

Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

43 Psalms cxxv, cxxvi.

THEY that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

44 Psalm cxxxv.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the name of the Lord; praise him, O ye servants of the Lord.

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God,

Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

For I know that the Lord is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.

Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.

He causeth the vapors to ascend from the ends of the earth; he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the wind out of his treasuries.

Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever: and thy memorial, O Lord, throughout all generations.

For the Lord will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants.

The idols of the heathen are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not;

They have ears, but they hear not; neither is there any breath in their mouths.

They that make them are like unto them: so is every one that trusteth in them.

45 Psalm cxxxvi.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever:

The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever:

The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him which led his people through the wilderness: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

46 Psalm cxxxviii.

I WILL praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods I will sing praise unto thee.

I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly:

but the proud he knoweth afar off.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

47 Psalm cxlv.

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

48 Psalm cxlvi.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:

Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry.

The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous.

The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

49 Psalm cxlvii.

PRAISE ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

The Lord lifteth up the meek. he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

Great is the Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

50 Psalms cxlviii, cl.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapors; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.

Praise God in his sanctuary; praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

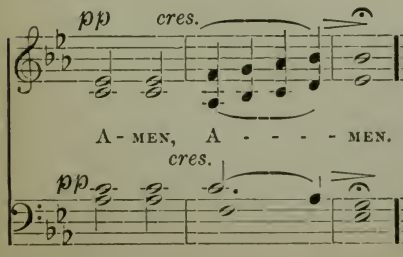
Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

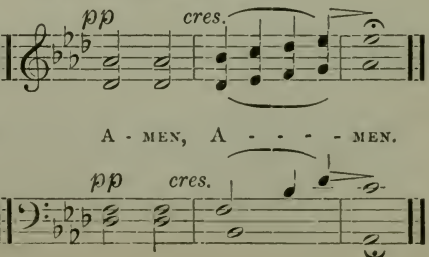
Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

AMEN



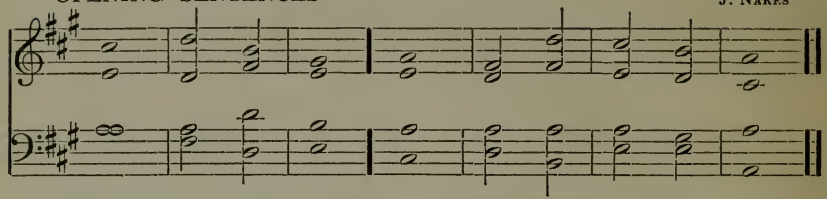
THE DRESDEN AMEN



Selections for Chanting

OPENING SENTENCES

J. Nares



1 O worship the *Lord* in the | beauty · of | holiness: ‖ *fear* be | fore · him | all · the | earth.

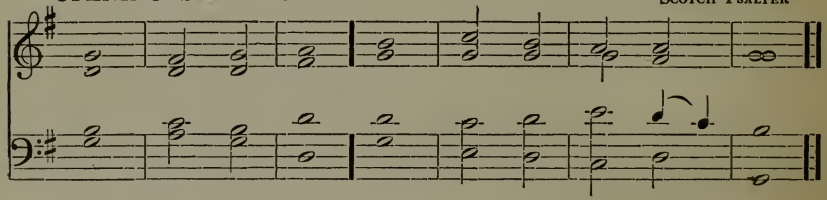
Blessed is the *na*tion whose | God · is the | Lord: ‖ and the people whom he hath *chos*en for his | own · in | her · i | tance.

2 O come, let us *wor*ship | and · bow | down: ‖ let us *kneel* be | fore · the | Lord · our | Maker.

For *he* | is · our | God: ‖ and we are the people of his pasture, *and* the | sheep · — | of · his | hand.

OPENING SENTENCE

Scotch Psalter

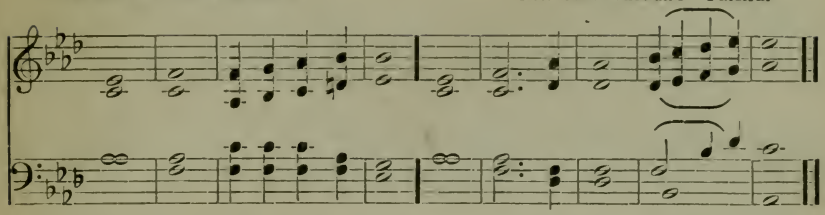


3 The sacrifices of *God* are a | bro · ken | spirit: ‖ a broken and a contrite heart, O *God*, | thou · wilt | not · de | spise.

Let the words of my mouth, and the medi*ta*tion | of · my | heart ‖ be acceptable in thy sight, O *Lord*, my | strength · and | my · re | deemer.

CLOSING SENTENCE

Arr. from WAGNER'S "Parsifal"

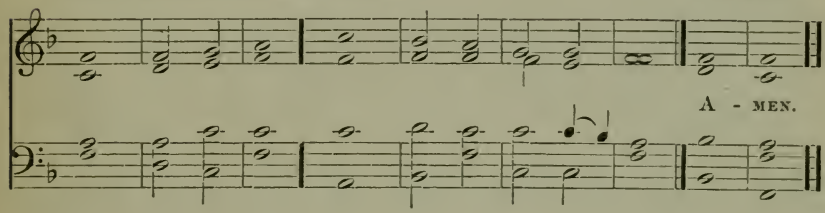


The Lord bless us and keep us; | the Lord make his face to shine upon us, *and* be | gracious · unto | us; ‖

The Lord lift up his countenance upon us, *and* | grant us | peace. | A · — | MEN.

THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

R. FARRANT



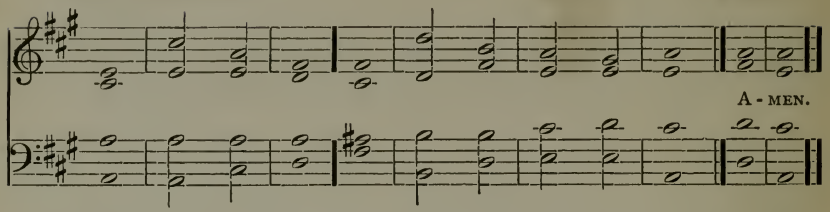
The Lord is my shepherd; *I* | shall · not | want; ‖ he maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth *me* be | side · the | still · — | waters.

He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness *for* his | name's · — | sake. ‖ Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy *rod* and thy | staff · they | com · fort | me.

Thou preparest a table before me, in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil; *my* | cup · runneth | over. ‖ Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will *dwell* in the | house · of the | Lord · for | ever. ‖ A | MEN.

JUBILATE DEO

G. J. Elvey



O be joyful in the *Lord* | all · ye | lands; ‖ serve the Lord with gladness, and come be*fore* his | pres · ence | with · a | song.

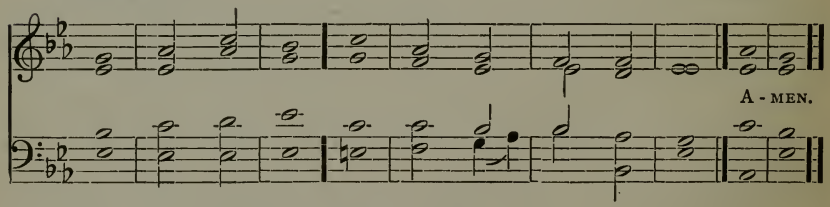
Be ye sure that the *Lord* | he · is | God; ‖ it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people *and* the | sheep · of | his · — | pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and *in*to his | courts · with | praise; ‖ be thankful unto *him* and | speak · good | of · his | name.

For the Lord is gracious, his *mer*cy is | ev · er | lasting; ‖ and his truth endureth from *gen*er | ation · to | gen · er | ation. ‖ Amen.

BONUM EST

E. F. Rimbault



It is a good thing to give *thanks* | unto · the | Lord, ‖ and to sing praises *un*to thy | name, · — | O · most | Highest;

To tell of thy lovingkindness *ear*ly | in · the | morning, ‖ and of thy *truth* | in · the | night · — | season,

Upon an instrument of ten strings, *and* up | on · the | lute; ‖ upon a loud *in*strument, | and · up | on · the | harp.

For thou, Lord, hast made me *glad* | through · thy | works: ‖ I will rejoice in giving praise for the *op*er | a · tions | of · thy | hands. ‖ Amen.

The Assembly Praise-Book

1 In the Morning

W. H. Furness — C. Thirtle

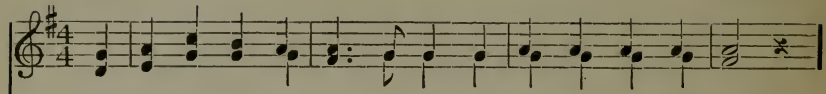
1. In the morn - ing I will raise To my God the voice of praise;
2. In the morn - ing I will pray For his bless-ing on the day;
3. Should it be with clouds o'ercast, Clouds of sor - row gath-'ring fast,
4. Then, when fall the shades of night, All with - in shall still be light,

With his kind pro - tec - tion blest, Sweet and deep has been my rest.
What this day shall be my lot, Light or dark-ness, know I not.
Thou who giv - est light di - vine, Shine with-in me, Lord, O shine!
Thou wilt peace a-round dif - fuse, Gen - tly as the eve-ning dews.

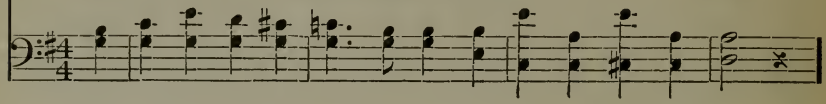
Fill Thou My Life, O Lord

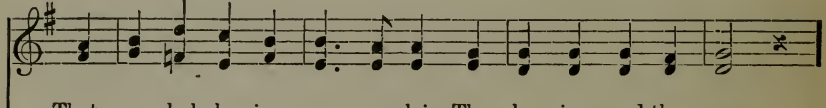
H. Bonar

H. Hiles

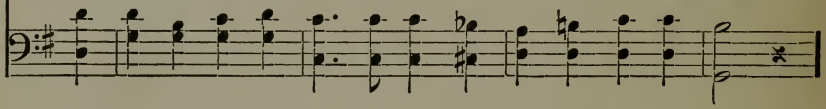


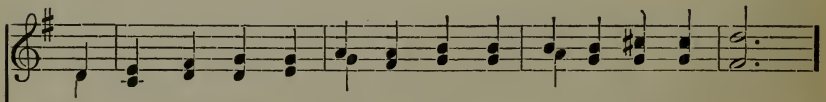
1. Fill thou my life, O Lord, my God, In ev - 'ry part with praise,
2. Praise in the com-mon words I speak, Life's common looks and tones,
3. So shall each fear, each fret, each care, Be turn - ed in - to song;



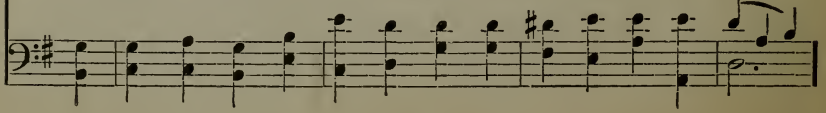


That my whole be - ing may pro-claim Thy be - ing and thy ways:
In in - ter-course at hearth or board With my be - lov - ed ones:
And ev - 'ry wind - ing of the way The ech - o shall pro - long:

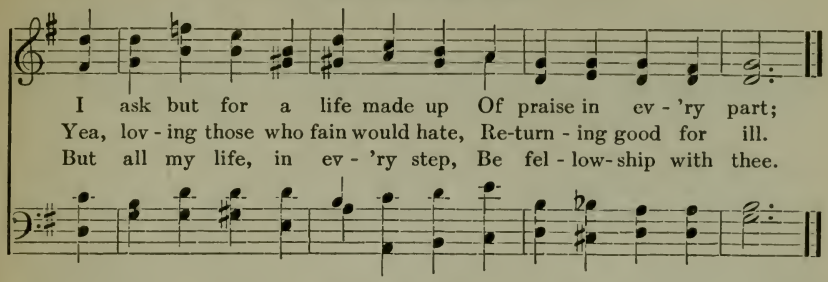




Not for the lip of praise a - lone, Nor e'en the prais-ing heart,
En - dur - ing wrong, re-proach, or loss, With sweet and stead-fast will;
So shall no part of day or night From sa-cred-ness be free,

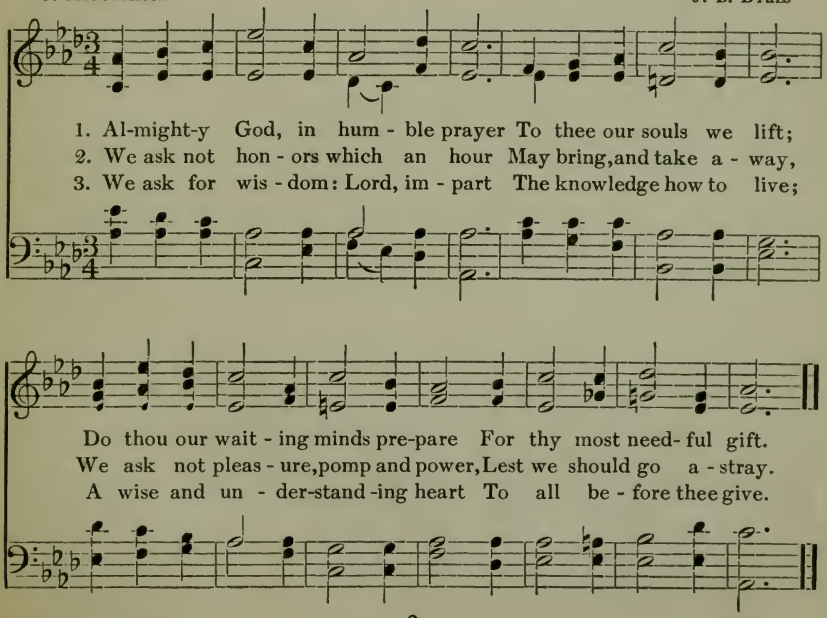


Fill Thou My Life



3 Almighty God, in Humble Prayer

J. Montgomery — J. B. Dykes



Again the Lord of Life and Light

A. L. Barbauld — H. A. Marschner

1. A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kind-ling ray,
2. This day be grate- ful hom-age paid, And loud ho - san - nas sung;
3. Ten thou-sand dif-f'ring lips shall join To hail this wel-come morn,

Un - seals the eye - lids of the morn, And pours in - creas - ing day.
Let glad-ness dwell in ev - 'ry heart, And praise on ev - 'ry tongue.
Which scat-ters bless -ings from its wings To na - tions yet un - born.

We praise thee, we bless thee, Thou Lord of life and light.

As Pants the Wearied Hart

LOWTH-GREGORY

E. J. HOPKINS

1. As pants the wea - ried hart for cool-ing springs, That sinks ex - haust - ed in the summer's chase, So pants my soul for thee, great King of kings, So thirsts to reach thy sa - cred dwell - ing - place.
2. Lord, thy sure mer - cies, ev - er in my sight, My heart shall glad - den thro' the te-dious day; And 'midst the dark and gloomy shades of night, To thee, my God, I'll tune the grate - ful lay.
3. Why faint, my soul? why doubt Je - ho-vah's aid? Thy God the God of mer - cy still shall prove; Within his courts thy thanks shall yet be paid, Un - ques -tion'd be his faith - ful - ness and love.

All That's Good, and Great, and True

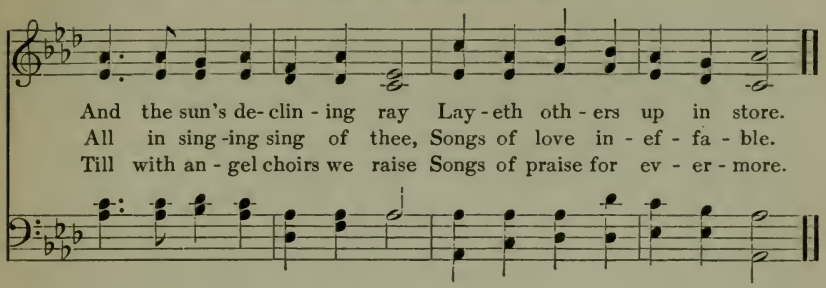
G. Thring — Spanish Melody

1. All that's good, and great, and true, All that is and is to be,
2. Not a bird that doth not sing Sweet-est prais-es to thy name,
3. Fill us then with love di-vine; Grant that we, tho' toil-ing here,

Be it old or be it new, Comes, O Fa-ther, comes from thee:
Not an in-sect on the wing But thy won-ders doth pro-claim:
May, in spir-it be-ing thine, See and hear thee ev-'ry-where:

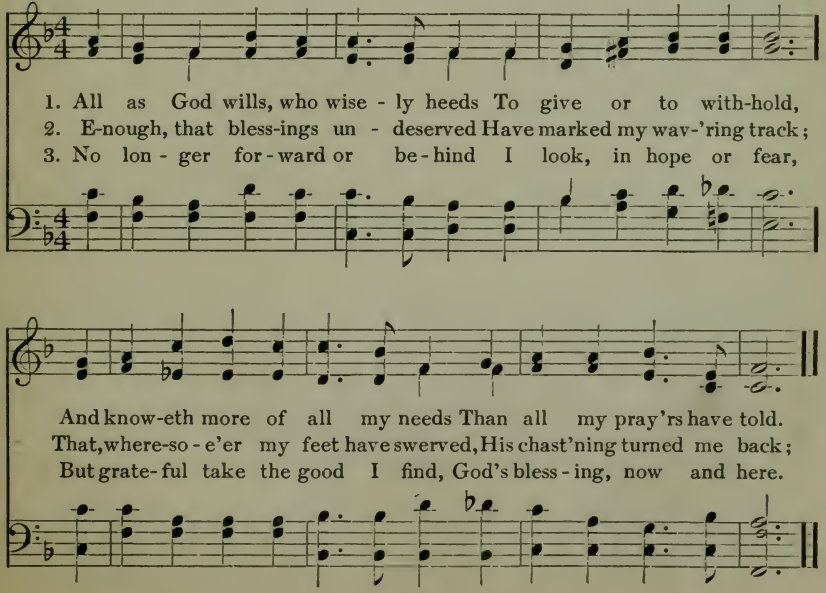
Mer-cies dawn with ev-'ry day, New-er, bright-er, than be-fore,
Far and near, o'er land and sea, Moun-tain top and wood-ed dell,
May we all with songs of praise, Whilst on earth thy name a-dore,

All That's Good, and Great, and True



7 All as God Wills

J. G. Whittier — A. Cottman



Awake, My Soul

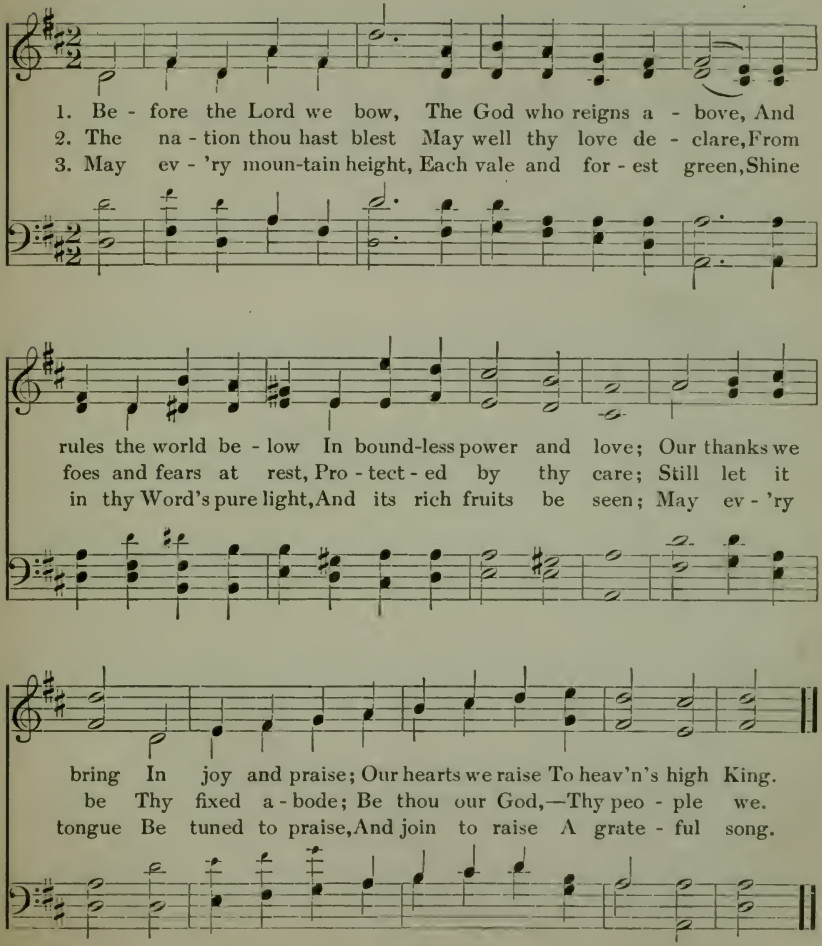
P. Doddridge — G. F. Handel

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vi - gor on; A heav'n-ly race de-mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
2. A cloud of wit - ness - ess a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - rea - dy trod, And on - ward urge thy way, . And on-ward urge thy way.
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre-sents the prize To thine up - lift - ed eye, . To thine up - lift - ed eye.
4. Then wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vi - gor on; A heav'n-ly race de-mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.

Before the Lord We Bow

F. S. Key

J. Darwall



Come, My Soul, Thou Must be Waking

F. R. L. von Canitz — F. J. Haydn

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is break-ing
2. Pray that he may pros - per ev - er Each en-deav - or,
3. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light re - fuse not,

O'er the earth an - oth - er day; Come to him who made this
When thine aim is good and true; But that he may ev - er
But his Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with him shalt dwell, be -

splen-dor, See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble powers can pay.
thwart thee, And con-vert thee, When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.
hold-ing Light en - fold - ing All things in un - cloud - ed day.

Come, Thou Almighty King

C. Wesley (?) F. Giardini

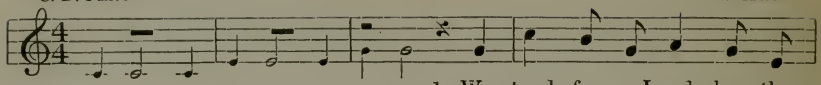
1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou all - gra - cious Lord, By heav'n and earth a - dored,
3. Nev - er from us de - part; Rule thou in ev - 'ry heart

Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our pray'r at - tend! Come, and thy chil - dren bless; Give thy good
Hence ev - er - more. Thy sov - 'reign ma - jes - ty May we in

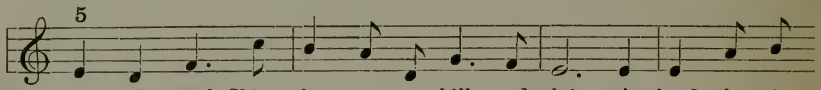
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
word suc - cess; Make thine own ho - li - ness On us de - scend.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

We Stand

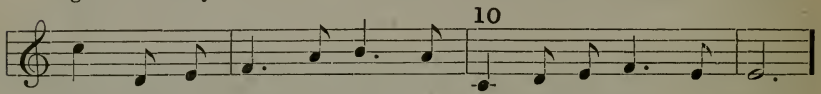
C. D. Platt — L. R. Lewis



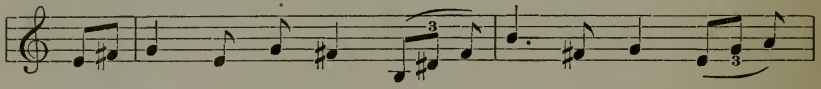
1. We stand for a Land where the
2. We stand for a Sea where the
3. We stand for a Day when the



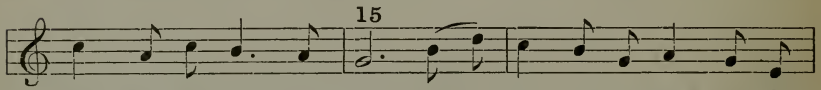
sun of truth Shines free o - ver hill and plain; A land that is
way is free To serve and to bless the world; A sea where our
right holds sway O'er con - ti-nents, far and wide; When ha - tred and



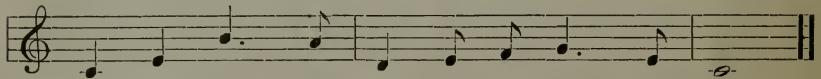
strong with the strength of youth, A youth that shall nev - er wane;
ban - ner shall nev - er be Un - hon - ored or tame - ly furled.
en - vy have passed a - way; When man may in man con - fide.



Where man fac - es man as a free - man born, And where
We stand for the hon - or of ev - 'ry land, For the
We stand for the might that is born of right, For the



hand clasps a com - rade's hand; Where vis - ions in-spired by the
peace that shall cher - ish all; For the star - span-gled Flag of the
hope of a world's new birth. We stand in the van of the



ris - ing morn Ful - filled in the gloam - ing stand.
daunt - less band That ral - lies at Free - dom's call.
hosts that fight For Free - dom in all the earth.

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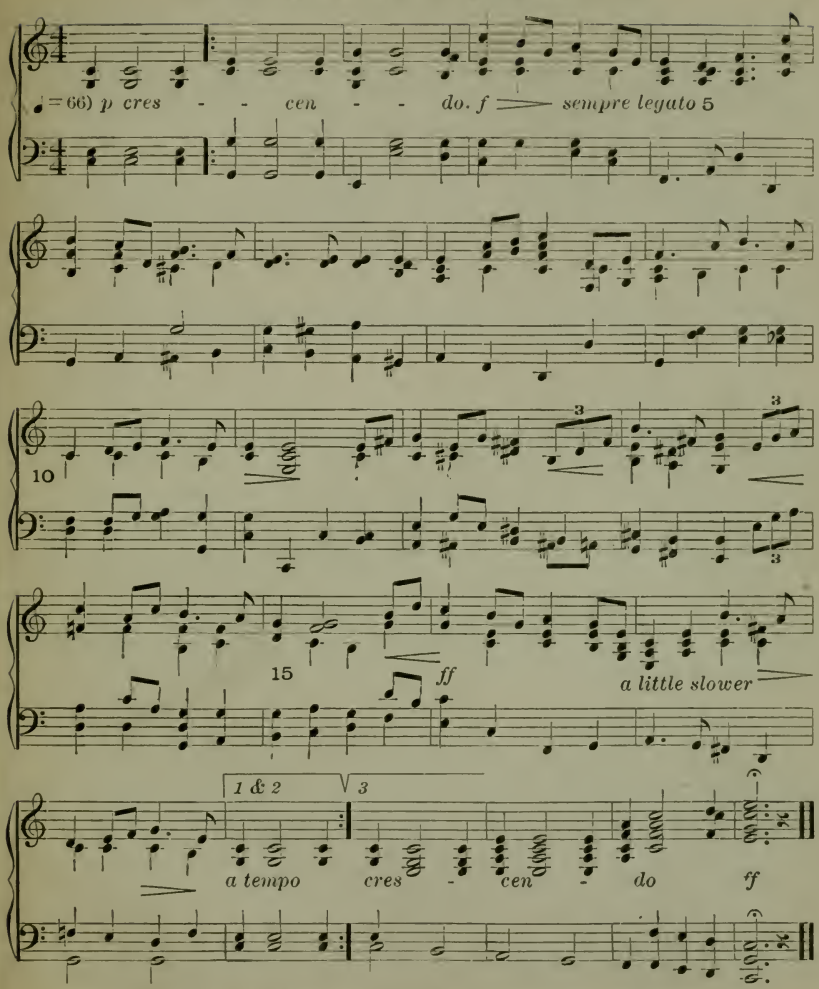
Accompaniment of "We Stand"



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Forth for the Cause, Ye Faithful

W. H. Kirby — John Heywood

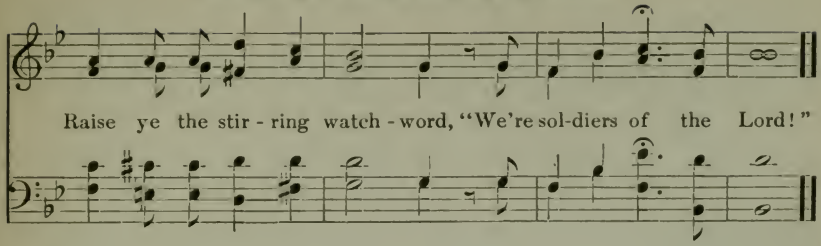
1. Forth for the cause, ye faith - ful, Might - y in God's own might,
2. Arm ye a - gainst the bat - tle, Strive ye, and watch, and pray!
3. Stand, for the Lord is with you: Stand, for he gives you might;

Stem-ming the tide of bat - tle, Rout - ing the hosts of night!
Peace shall suc-ceed the war - fare, Night shall be changed to day.
There where the fray is thick - est Close with the hosts of night!

Chorus

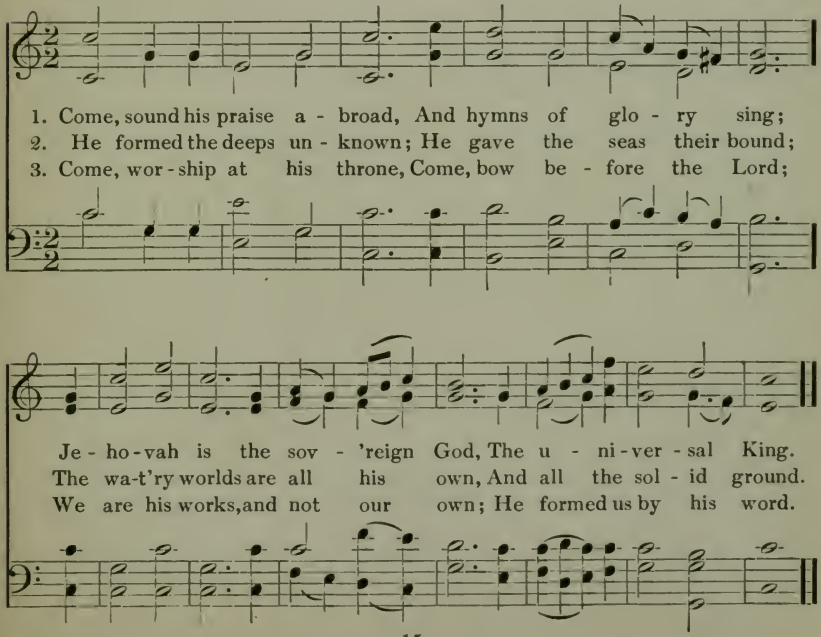
Lift ye the no - ble ban - ner, Wield ye the vic - tor's sword,

Forth for the Cause, Ye Faithful



14 Come, Sound His Praise Abroad

I. Watts — I. Smith



God is My Strong Salvation

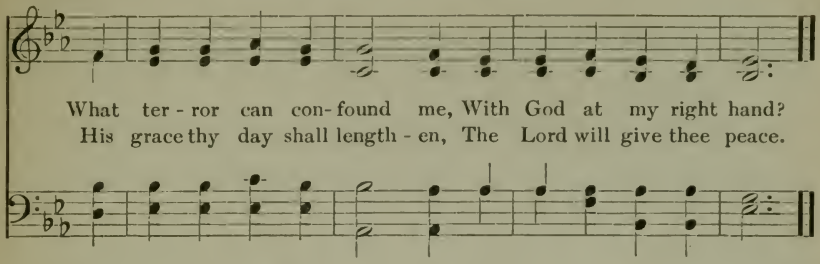
J. Montgomery — S. S. Wesley

1. God is my strong sal - va - tion: What foe have I to fear?
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age wait;

In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My Light, my Help is near.
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late;

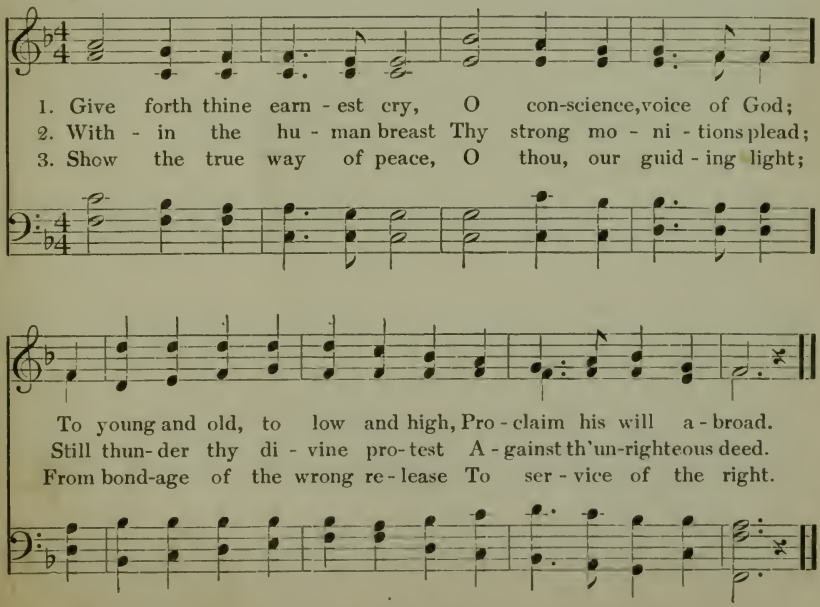
Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm in the fight I stand;
His might thy heart shall strength-en, His love thy joy in - crease;

God is My Strong Salvation



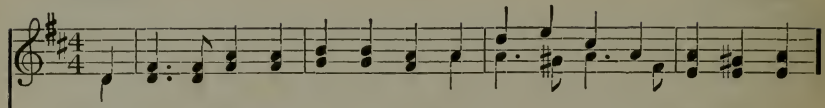
16 Give Forth Thine Earnest Cry

HYMNS OF THE SPIRIT — J. B. CALKIN

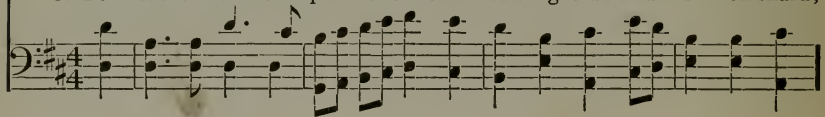


God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

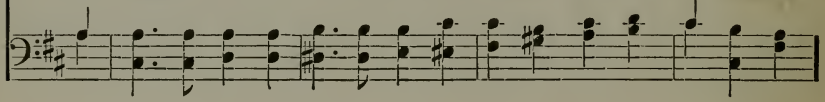
R. Kipling — J. B. Dykes



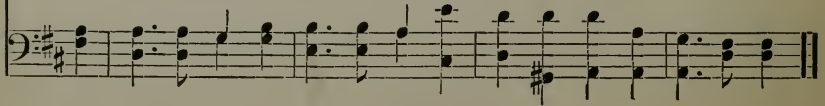
1. God of our fathers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat-tle line,
2. The tu-mult and the shouting dies; The cap-tains and the kings de-part;
3. Far-called our na-vies melt a-way, On dune and headland sinks the fire;
4. If, drunk with sight of pow'r, we loose Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
5. For heathen heart that puts her trust In reek-ing tube and i-ron shard;



Be-neath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o-ver palm and pine:
Still stands thine an-cient sac-ri-fice, An hum-ble and a con-trite heart:
Lo, all our pomp of yes-ter-day Is one with Nin-e-veh and Tyre!
Such boast-ing as the Gen-tiles use Or less-er breeds with-out the law:
All val-iant dust that builds on dust, And guarding calls not thee to guard:



Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get!
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get!
Judge of the na-tions, spare us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get!
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get!
For fran-tic boast and fool-ish word, Thy mer-cy on thy peo-ple, Lord!



Great God, Before Thy Throne We Bow

S. Cobb

G. Burder

1. Great God, be - fore thy throne we bow In hum - ble
2. Dif - fuse thy love and peace a - broad, Bid world - ly
3. Though poor the of - f'ring, thou wilt own The hum - ble

praise, in fil - ial fear; O let thy spir - it's
cares and fol - lies flee; As here a - gain, O
and the con - trite heart That meek - ly wor - ships

in - fluence now De - scend on all as - sem - bled here!
Lord, our God, We ded - i - cate our-selves to thee.
at thy throne, Nor would from thy com-mands de - part.

19 Hail, Holy Light! The World Rejoices

E. P. Parker — J. Brahms

1. Hail, ho - ly light! the world re - joi - ces, As morn - ing breaks, and shad - ows fly; All na - ture blends her myr - iad voi - ces, To greet the day-spring from on . . high.
2. Break forth, in glo - ry far ex - cell - ing, O Light e - ter - nal, Love di - vine! Let thy bright beams, all shades dis-pell - ing, A - round us and with - in us . . shine.
3. Ac - cept, O Fa - ther, we en - treat thee, The wor - ship which thy chil - dren bring; O, grant us grace in heav'n to greet thee, And with all saints thy love to . . sing!

from . . . . on

Hath Not Thy Heart within Thee Burned

S. G. Bulfinch — L. Mason

1. Hath not thy heart with - in thee burned At eve-ning's calm and ho - ly hour, As if its in - most depths dis - cerned The pres - ence of a loft - ier power?
2. Hast thou not heard 'mid for - est glades, While an - cient riv - ers mur - mured by, A voice from out th' e - ter - nal shades, That spake a pres - ent De - i - ty?
3. It was the voice of God that spake In si - lence to thy si - lent heart, And bade each wor - thier thought a - wake, And ev - 'ry dream of earth de - part.

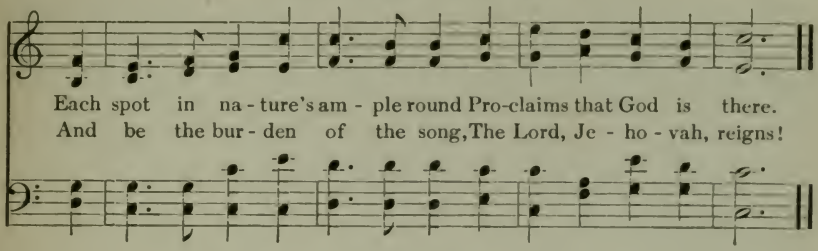
Hail, Source of Light

M. Rayner — H. S. Cutler

1. Hail, Source of light, of life and love, And joys that nev - er end, . .
2. At - tuned to praise be ev - 'ry voice, Let ne'er a heart be sad; . .

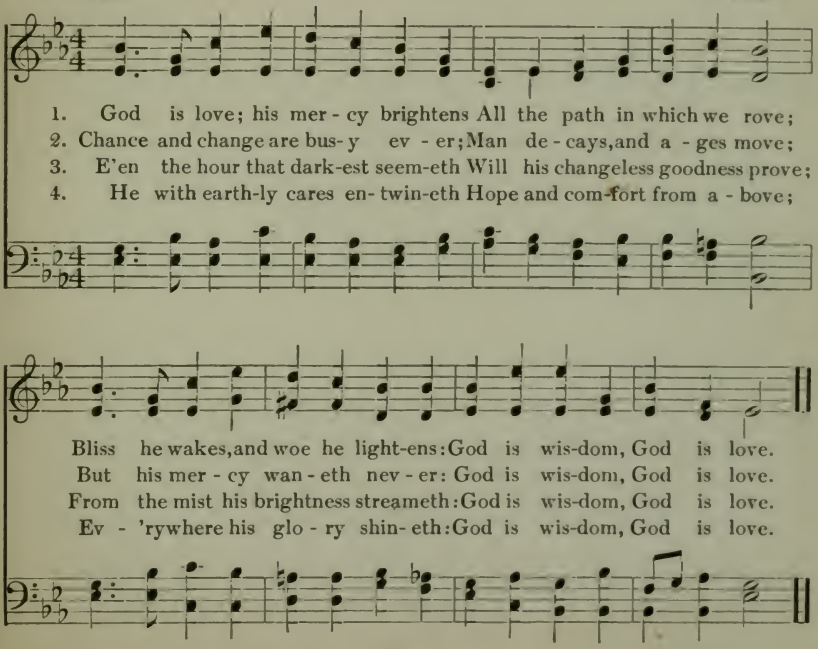
In whom all crea-tures live and move, Cre - a - tor, Fa - ther, Friend!
Je - ho - vah reigns! let earth re - joice, Let all the isles be glad.

All space is with thy pres-ence crowned; Cre-a-tion owns thy care; . .
O sound the an-them loud and long, In sweet-est, loft - iest strains, .



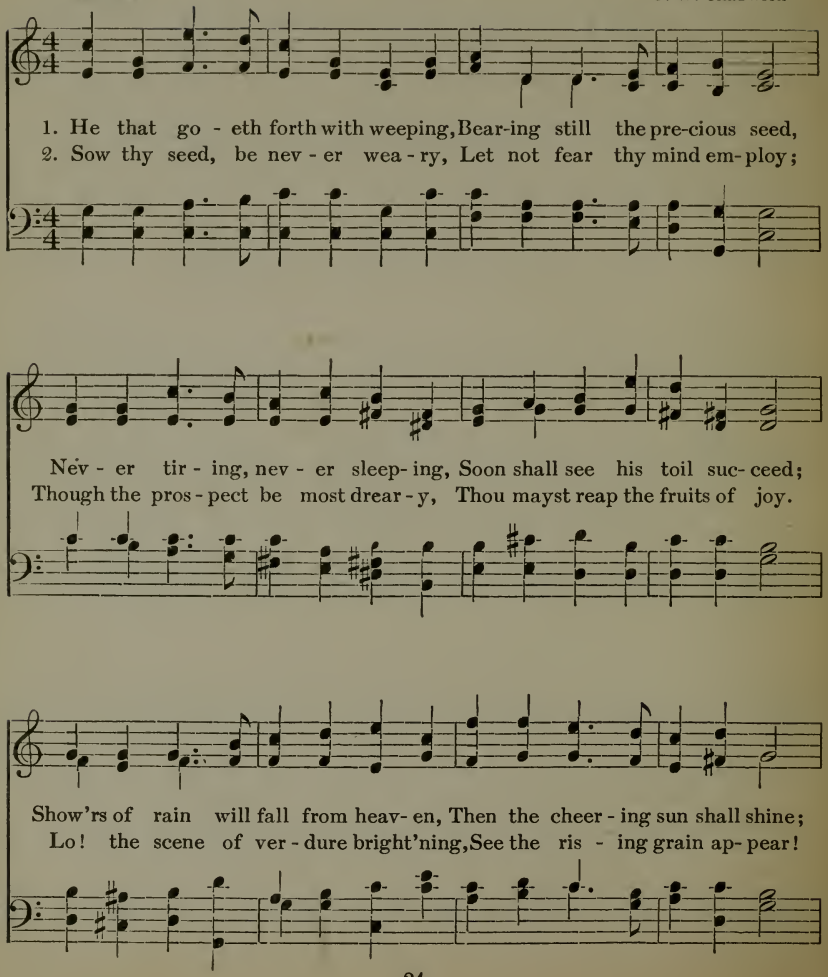
22 God is Love; His Mercy Brightens

J. Bowring — J. B. Dykes

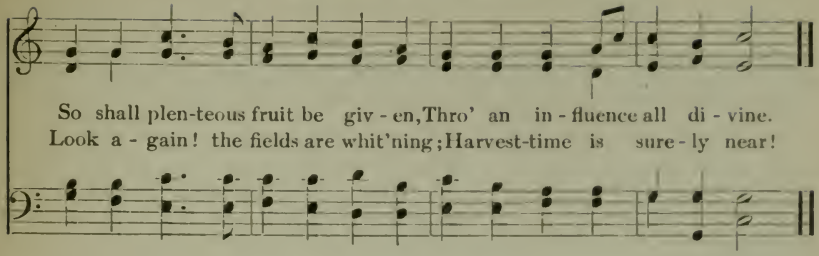


He That Goeth Forth

T. Hastings — G. W. Chadwick

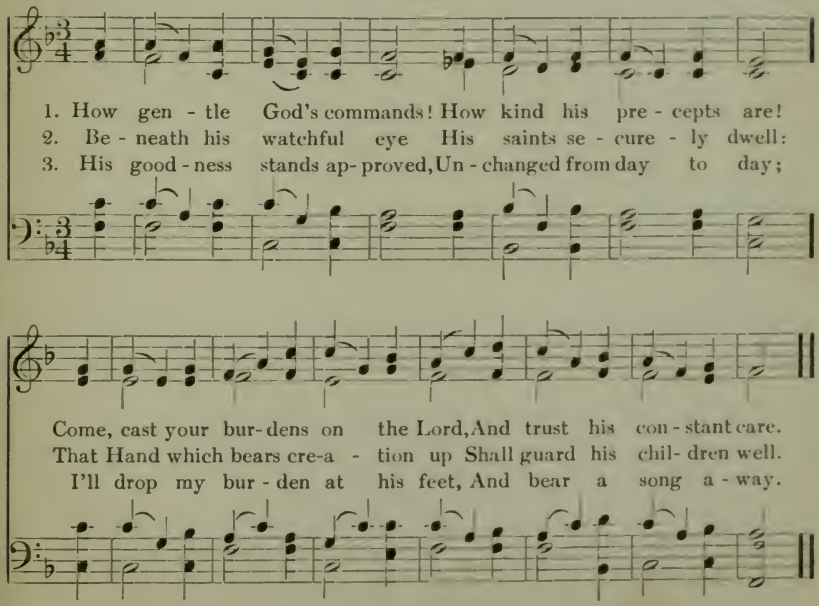


He That Goeth Forth



24 How Gentle God's Commands

P. Doddridge — G. Nageli



High in the Heavens, Eternal God

I. Watts — A. Lwoff

1. High in the heav'ns, e - ter - nal God, Thy good - ness
2. For - ev - er firm thy jus - tice stands, As moun - tains
3. Life, like a foun - tain rich and free, Springs from the

in full glo - ry shines; The truth shall break thro'
their foun - da - tions keep; Wise are the won - ders
pres - ence of my Lord; And in thy light our

ev - 'ry cloud That veils and dark - ens thy de - signs.
of thine hands, Thy judg - ments are a might - y deep.
souls shall see The glo - ries prom - ised in thy word.

O God! Beneath Thy Guiding Hand

L. Bacon

J. Hatton

1. O God! be - neath thy guid - ing hand Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea; And, when they trod the win - try strand, With pray'r and psalm they wor - shiped thee.
2. Thou heard'st, well-pleased, the song, the pray'r; Thy bless - ing came; and still its power Shall on-ward thro' all a - ges bear The mem-'ry of that ho - ly hour.
3. Laws, free-dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex - iles o'er the waves; And where their pil - grim feet have trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
4. And here thy name, O God of love, Their chil-dren's chil - dren shall a - dore, Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more.

Holy, Holy, Holy

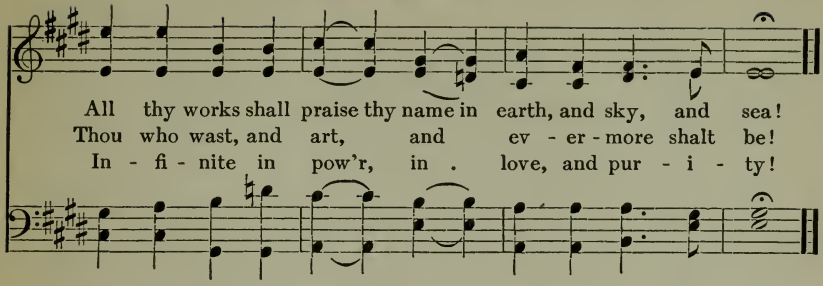
R. Heber — J. B. Dykes

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
Cast - ing down their gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,

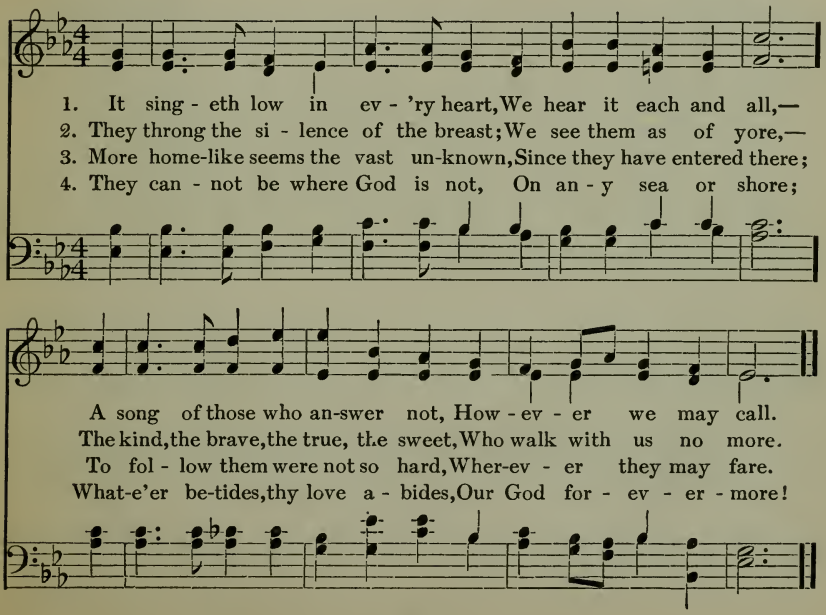
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee,

Holy, Holy, Holy



28 It Singeth Low in Every Heart

J. W. Chadwick — A. L. Peace



29 If Thou but Suffer God to Guide Thee

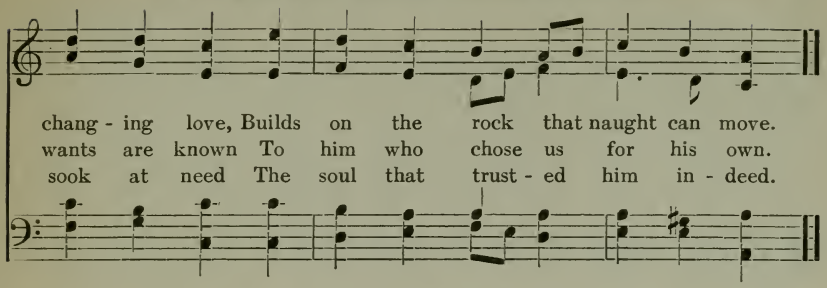
NEUMARK-WINKWORTH G. NEUMARK

1. If thou but suf - fer God to guide thee, And hope in
2. But be thou still, and wait his leis - ure In cheer - ful
3. Sing, pray, and keep his ways un-swerv - ing, So do thine

him through all thy ways, He'll give thee strength, whate'er be-tide thee,
hope, with heart con - tent To take what-e'er thy Fa-ther's pleas - ure
own part faith - ful - ly, And trust his word,—tho' un - de - serv - ing,

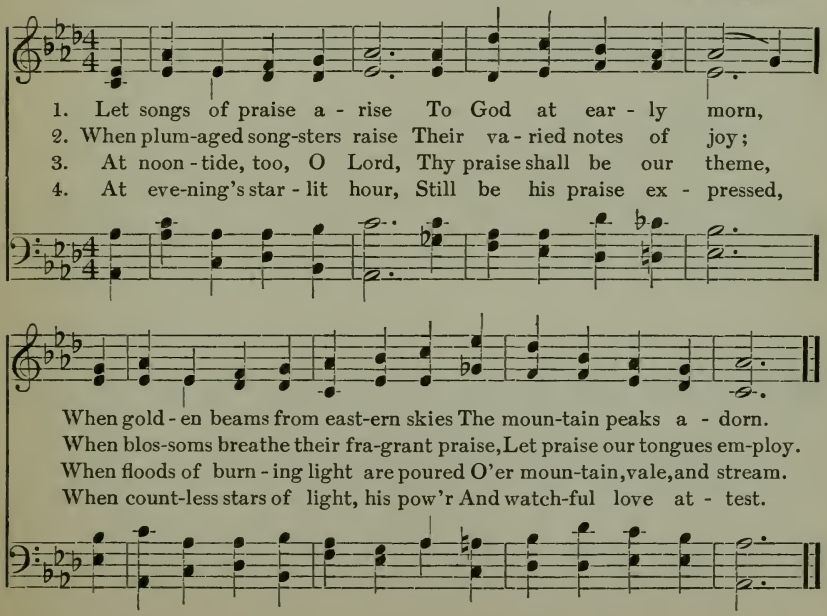
. . And bear thee through the e - vil days. Who trusts in God's un -
. . And all - dis - cern - ing love hath sent; Nor doubt our in - most
. . Thou yet shalt find it true for thee; God nev - er yet for -

If Thou But Suffer God to Guide Thee



30 Let Songs of Praise Arise

G. Rogers — R. Schumann



31 In Heavenly Love Abiding

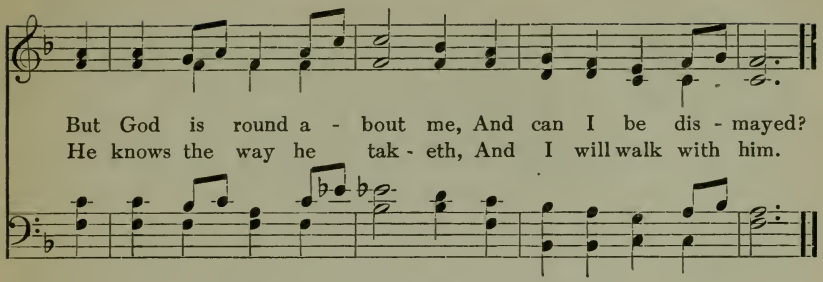
Miss A. L. Waring — J. H. Knecht

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher-ev - er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back;

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth-ing chan - ges here.
My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth-ing can I lack.

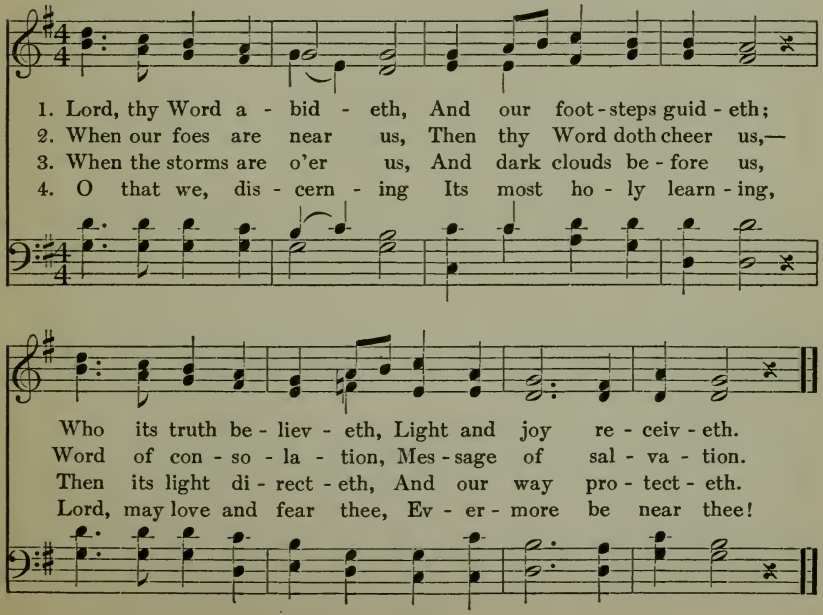
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth; His sight is nev - er dim;

In Heavenly Love Abiding



32 Lord, Thy Word Abideth

H. W. Baker — F. F. Bullard



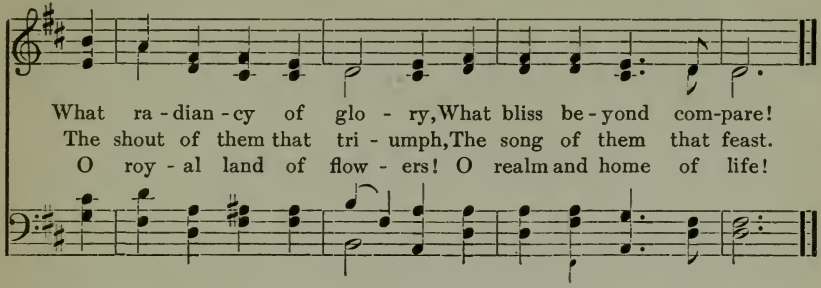
Jerusalem, the Golden

Bernard of Cluny — A. Ewing

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest:
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. And they who, strong and faith - ful Have con-quered in the fight,

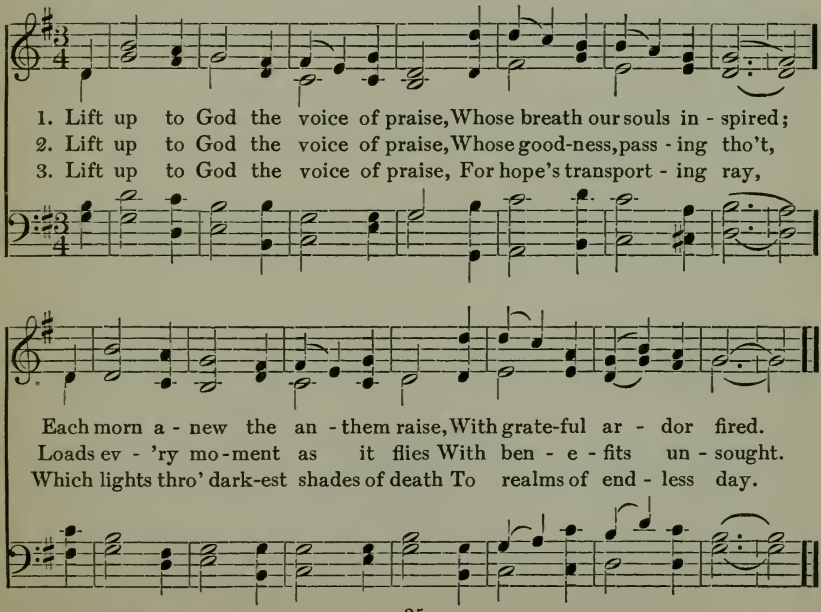
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart - and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

I know not, O, I know not What joys a - wait us there,
There is the throne of glo - ry; And there, from care re - leased,
O land that sees no sor - row! O state that fears no strife!



34 Lift Up to God the Voice of Praise

ANONYMOUS W. GARDINER



35 Land Where the Banners Wave

O. W. Holmes — J. P. Harding

1. Land where the ban - ners wave last in the sun, Bla - zon'd with star - clus - ters, ma - ny in one; Float - ing o'er prai - rie, and moun - tain, and sea, Hark! 'tis the voice of thy chil - dren to thee!

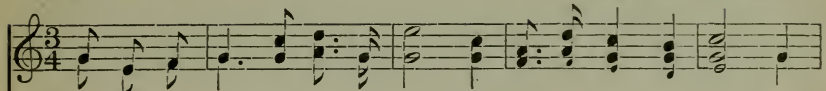
2. Moth - er of he - roes! if per - fi - dy's blight Fall on a star in thy gar - land of light; Sound but one bu - gle blast! Lo! at the sign, Ar - mies all pan - o - plied wheel in - to line.

3. Hope of the world! thou hast bro - ken its chains; Wear thy bright arms while a ty - rant re - mains; Stand for the right till the na - tions shall own Free - dom their sov - 'reign with Law for her throne.

Let Earthly Choirs Arise and Sing

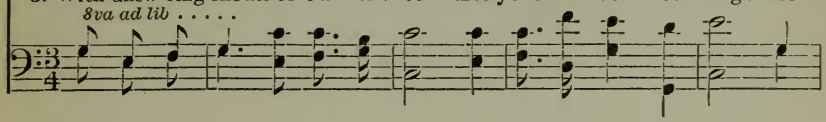
G. W. Pierce

National Song of Finland

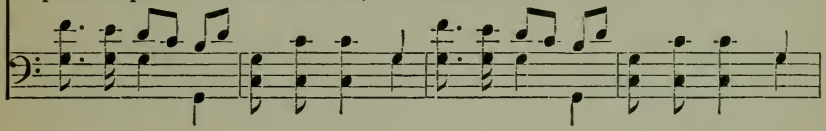


1. Let earth-ly choirs a - rise and sing, With full and sweet ac - cord, The
2. Re-joice, re - joice, in sound-ing song With all your pow'rs re-joice; While
3. With answ'ring shouts of Ju - bi - lee Let youth-ful voi - ces ring! Re -

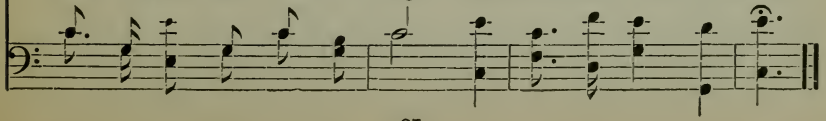
8va ad lib . . . . .



prais- es of our God and King, To whom the heav'ns their tribute bring, While
heav'n-ly choirs the praise pro-long, The earth in ac - cents loud and strong Pro -
peat his praise o'er land and sea, In whom u - ni - ted we are free. His



we who know and love his word, Pro-claim him King and Lord.
claims the Sov-'reign of our choice, With heart and hand and voice.
lov - ing kind - ness ev - er sing! Pro-claim him Lord and King!



37 Lead, Kindly Light

J. H. Newman — J. B. Dykes

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead thou me on! The night is dark, and I am far from home,— Lead thou me on! Keep thou my feet! I do not ask to
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now . Lead thou me on! I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of
3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still . . Will lead me on, O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces

see . . The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me. .
fears, . Pride ruled my will: re - mem-ber not . past years!
smile, . Which I have loved long since, and lost . a - while.

38 Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

O. W. Holmes — Anonymous

1. Lord of all be - ing, thron'd a-far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life, thy quickening ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Grant us thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for thee,

Cen-tre and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
Star of our hope, thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
Till all thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'n-ly flame.

Maker of All Things

D. Walmsley — F. F. Flemming

1. Mak - er of all things, lov - ing all thy crea - tures,
2. Bless thou our pur - pose, con - se - crate our la - bors;
3. Glo - ry and hon - or, thanks and ad - o - ra - tion,

God of all good - ness, in - fi-nite in mer - cy, Change-less, e -
Keep us still faith - ful to the best and tru - est; Guide us, pro -
Still will we bring, O God of men and an - gels, To Thee, the

ter - nal, ho - li - est, and wis - est, Hear thou thy chil - dren.
tect us, make us not un - wor - thy Hum - bly to praise thee.
ho - ly, mer - ci - ful, and might - y, Our God and Fa - ther!

Ancient of Days

W. C. Doane — J. A. Jeffery

1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led thy chil - dren
3. O Lord our God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,

To thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray; Thy love has blest the
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud, Thro' seas dry-shod, thro'
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our day; Pray we that thou wilt

wide world's wondrous sto-ry With light and life since E-den's dawn-ing day.
wea- ry wastes be-wild'ring, To thee, in rev-'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
hear us, still im - plor-ing Thy love and fa - vor, kept to us al - way.

Let the Whole Creation Cry

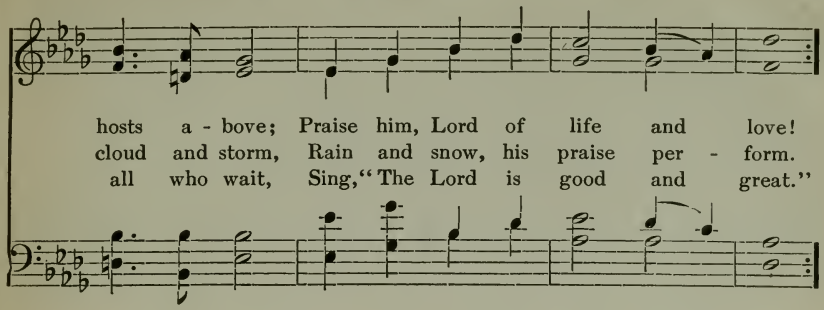
S. A. Brooke — L. R. Lewis

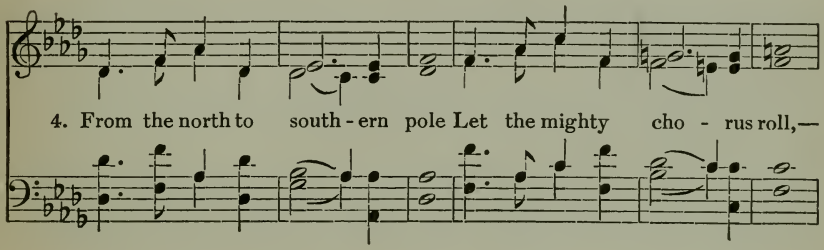
1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the
2. Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; Night and stars, in
3. War - riors fight - ing for the Lord, Pro - phets burn - ing

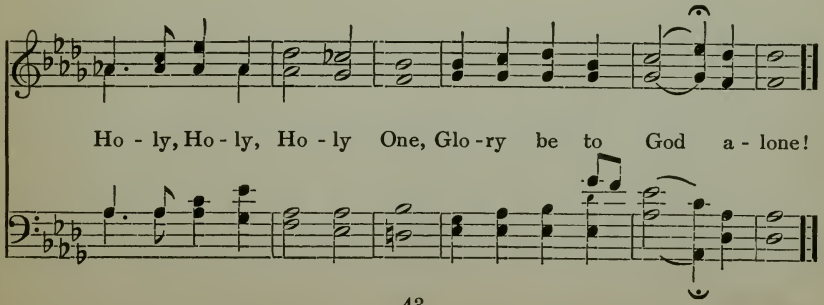
Lord on high! Heav'n and earth, a - wake and sing,
God re - joice; Riv - ers roll his praise a - long,
with his word, Kings of knowl - edge and of law,

"God is good, and God is King." Praise him, all ye
O - cean, chant his an - them - song! Sun - shine, dark - ness,
To the glo - rious cir - cle draw; All who work and

Let the Whole Creation Cry







42 Lord, Thou Art Good! All Nature Shows

S. Browne — S. A. Ward

1. Lord, thou art good! all na-ture shows Its might-y Au-thor kind;
2. Thro' all the earth it pours supplies, Spreads joy thro' ev-'ry part:

Thy boun-ty thro' cre-a-tion flows Full, free, and un-con-fined.
O may such love at-tract my eyes, And cap-ti-vate my heart,

It fills the wide ex-tend-ed main, And heav'ns which spread more wide;
My high-est ad-mi-ra-tion raise, My best af-fec-tions move,

It drops in gen - tle show'rs of rain, And rolls in ev - 'ry tide.
Em-ploy my tongue in songs of praise, And fill my soul with love!

43 Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray

J. R. Wreford — G. Rossini

1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - 'ry clime and coast,
2. O guard our shores from ev-'ry foe; With peace our bor - ders bless,
3. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowledge, truth, and thee;

O hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most.
Our cit - ies with pros-per - i - ty, Our fields with plenteousness.
And let our hills and val - leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty.

44 Come, Let Us Join with Faithful Souls

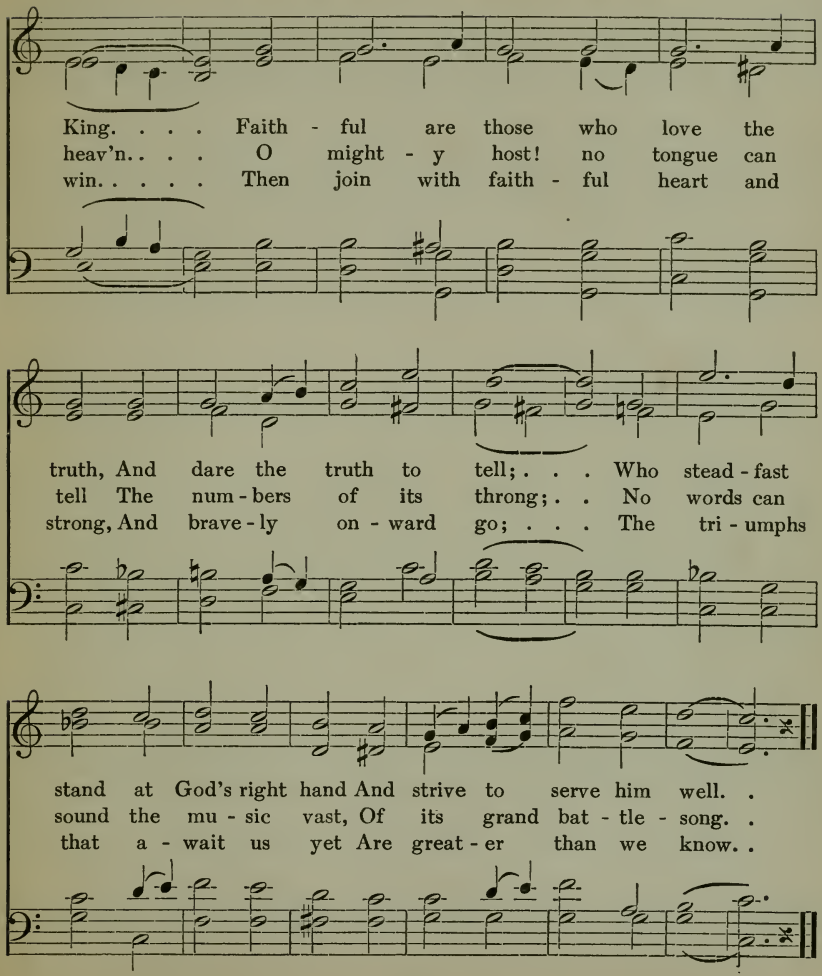
W. G. Tarrant — H. W. Parker

1. Come let us join with faith - ful souls Our
2. And faith - ful are the gen - tle hearts To
3. From step to step it wins its way A -

song of faith to sing; . . One broth - er - hood in
whom the pow'r is giv'n, . . Of ev - 'ry hearth to
gainst the hosts of sin; . , . Part of the bat - tle -

heart are we, And one our Lord and
make a home, Of ev - 'ry home a . .
field is won, And part is yet to

Come, Let Us Join with Faithful Souls



45 Courage, Brother! Do Not Stumble

N. Macleod — A. S. Sullivan

1. Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Though thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble,
2. Per - ish frand, de - ceit, and cun - ning, Per - ish all that fears the light; Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning,
3. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat - ter, some will slight; Turn from man, and look a - bove thee,
4. Sim - ple rule is saf - est guid - ing, Bring - ing peace and life and light; In the strait path still a - bid - ing,

Refrain

Trust in God, and do the right. Though the road be

Courage, Brother! Do Not Stumble

sad and drear - y, And the goal be - yond thy sight,

Tread it brave - ly, strong or wea - ry; Trust in God,

3

trust in God, Trust in God, and do the right.

46 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

D. C. Roberts — G. W. Warren

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry
past, In this free land by thee our lot is
lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de -
way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing

band Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the
cast; Be thou our rul - er, guar - dian, guide and
fence; Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in -
day; Fill all our lives with love and grace di -

God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

skies, Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
stay, Thy word our law, thy paths our chos- en way.
crease, Thy boun-teous good-ness nour - ish us in peace.
vine, And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine.

47 May I Resolve with All My Heart

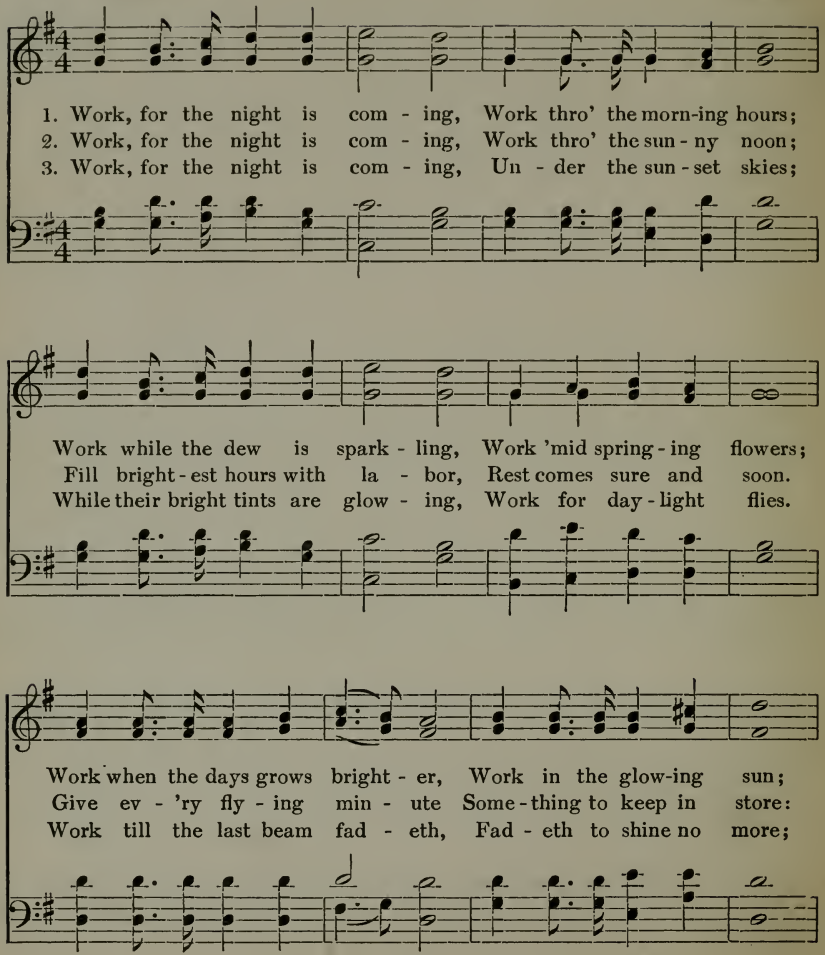
A. Steele W. H. Monk

1. May I re - solve with all my heart, With all my pow'rs, to serve the Lord,
2. Be this the pur - pose of my soul, My sol-emn, my de-termined choice,
3. O may I nev - er faint nor tire, Nor, wand'ring, leave his sa- cred ways!

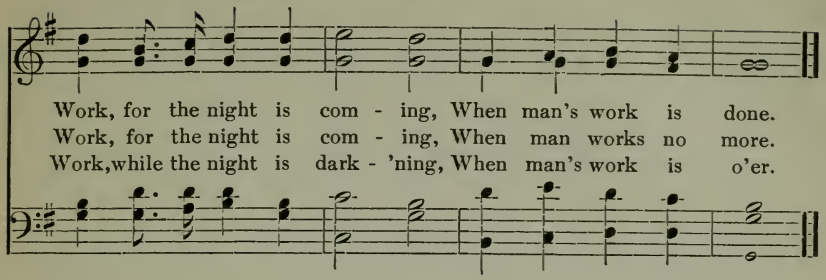
Nor from his pre - cepts e'er de-part, Whose service is a rich re-ward.
To yield to his su-preme con-trol, And in his kind com- mands re-joice.
Great God, ac - cept my soul's de - sire, And give me strength to live thy praise!

Work, for the Night is Coming

A. L. Coghill — L. Mason

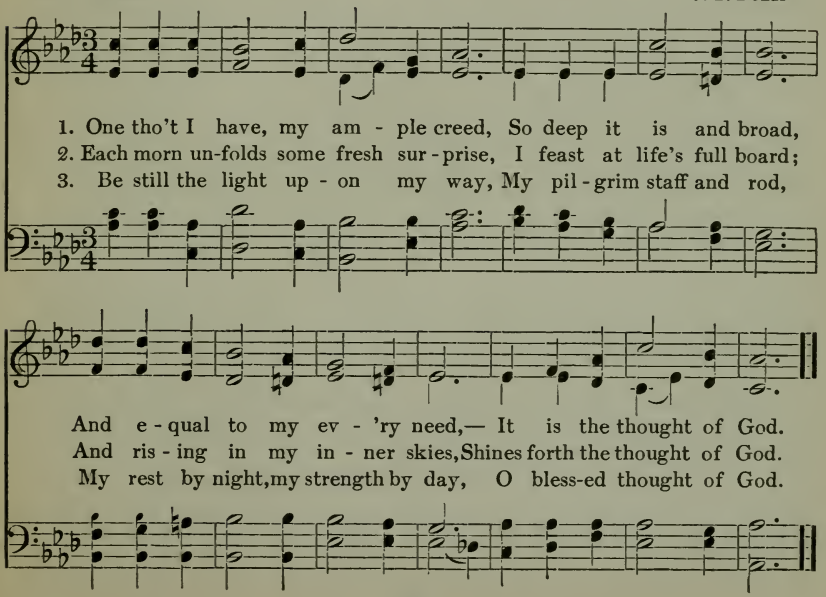


Work for the Night is Coming



49 One Thought I Have, My Ample Creed

F. L. Hosmer — J. B. Dykes



Beloved America

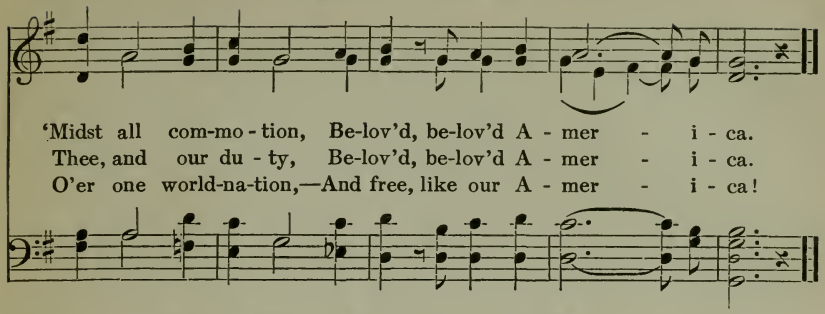
L. R. Lewis

1. Home - land of Lib - er - ty, All peo - ples bless thee. Hap - py, thrice
2. Firm - ly of old was laid Thy broad foun-da - tion: Free-men, 'gainst
3. God of e - ter - ni - ty, Fa - ther, O heed us! Thou who our

hap - py we, We who pos - sess thee. Thine hon - or to main-tain
kings ar - rayed, Shaped thee a na - tion. Now we, their sons and thine,
guide must be, Truth-ward O lead us! Thro' us to all make known

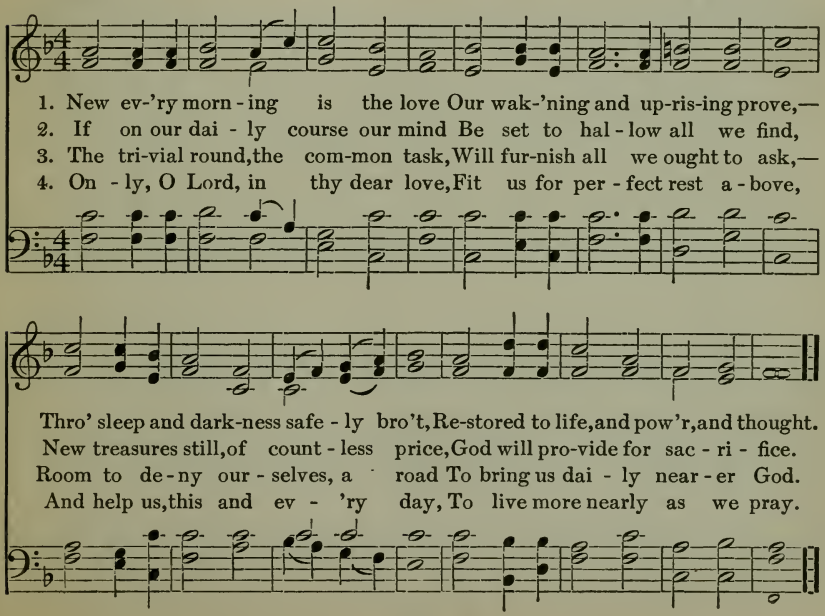
Pledge we de - vo - tion; Strong faith in thee shall reign
See thy ripe beau - ty, Thee in our hearts en-shrine,—
Free - dom's sal - va - tion, Till man shall Thee en-throne

Copyright, 1918, by L. R. Lewis



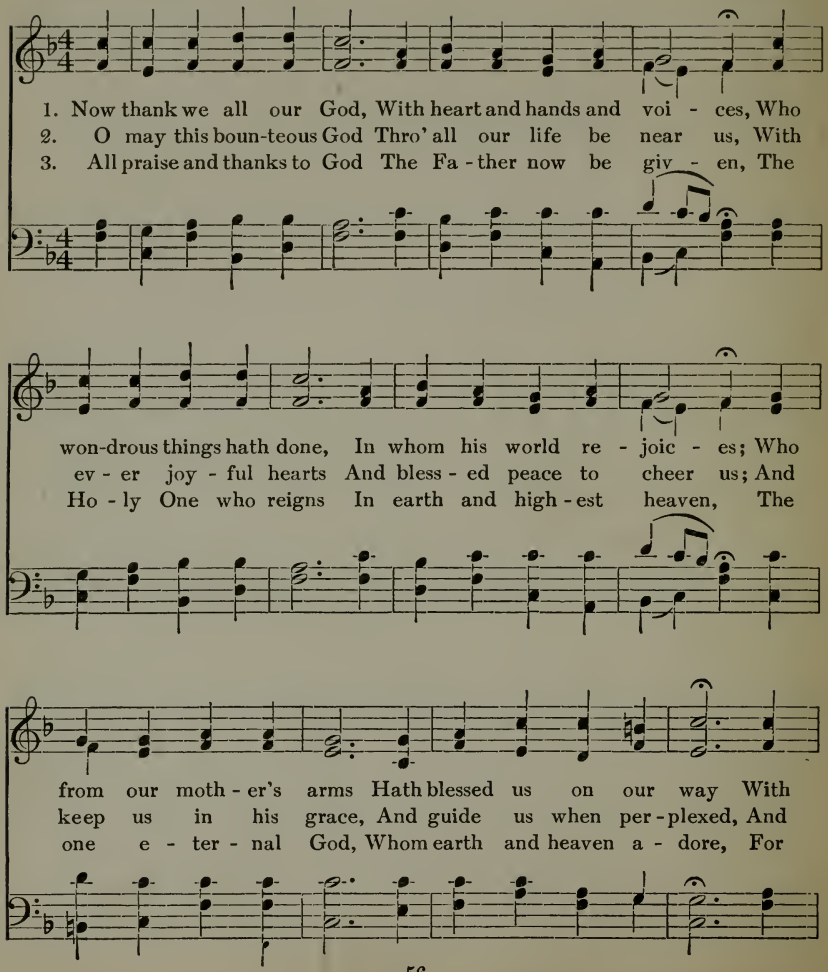
51 New Every Morning is the Love

J. Keble — H. K. Oliver

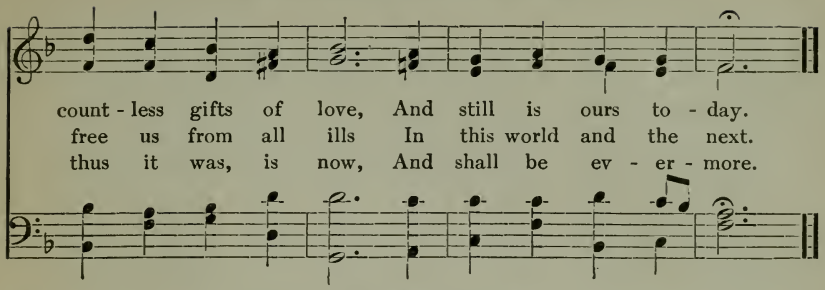


Now Thank We All Our God

RINKART-WINKWORTH J. CRÜGER

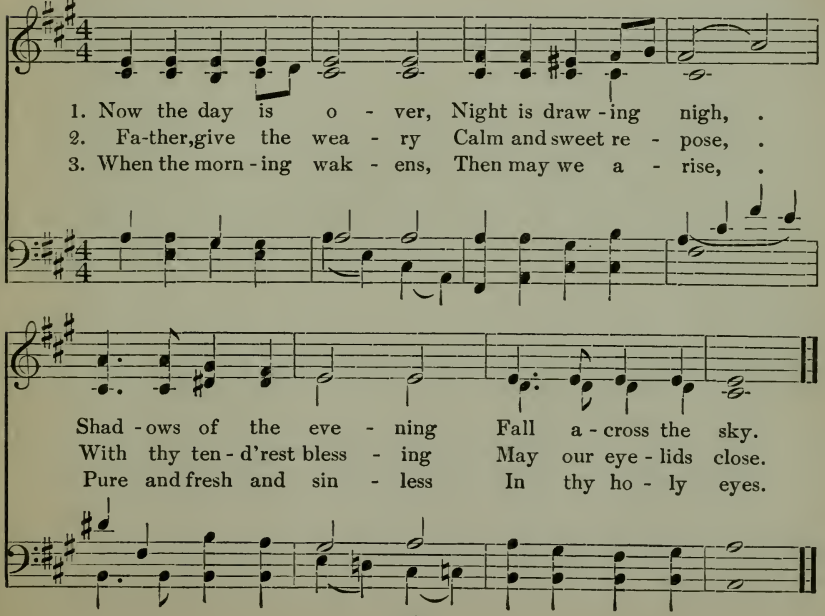


Now Thank We All Our God



53 Now the Day is Over

S. Baring-Gould — J. Barnby



54 Now to Heaven Our Prayer Ascending

W. E. Hickson — From an Old Tune

1. Now to heav'n our pray'r as - cend - ing, God speed the
2. Be that pray'r a - gain re - peat - ed, God speed the
3. Still our on - ward course pur - su - ing, God speed the

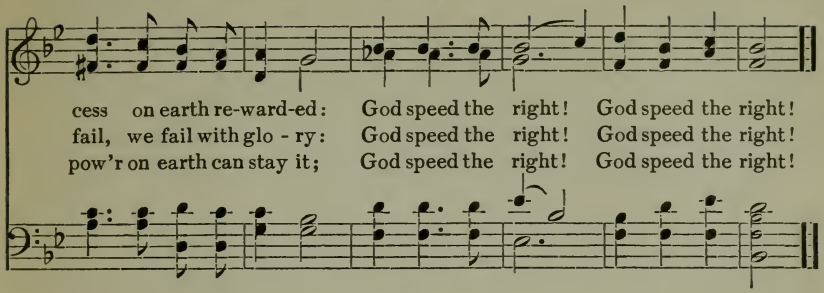
8va ad lib.

right! In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the
right! Ne'er de - spair - ing, tho' de - feat - ed, God speed the
right! Ev - 'ry foe at length sub - du - ing, God speed the

8va ad lib.

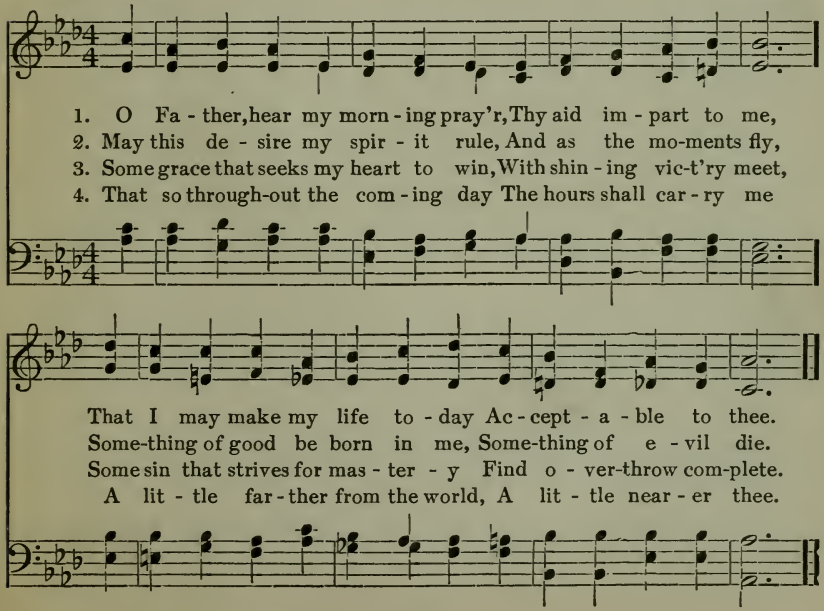
right! Be our zeal in heav'n re - cord - ed, With suc-
right! Like the good and great in sto - ry, If we
right! Truth our cause, what - e'er de - lay it, There's no

Now to Heaven Our Prayer Ascending



55 O Father, Hear My Morning Prayer

Mrs. F. A. Percy — E. C. Walker



O Beautiful My Country

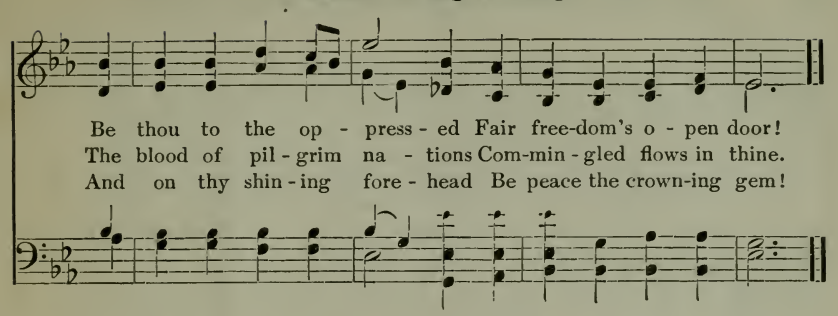
F. L. Hosmer — A. S. Sullivan

1. O beau - ti - ful my coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care
2. For thee our fa - thers suf-fered,—For thee they toiled and prayed;
3. O beau - ti - ful our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;

Than all thy wealth of com-merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid:
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law:

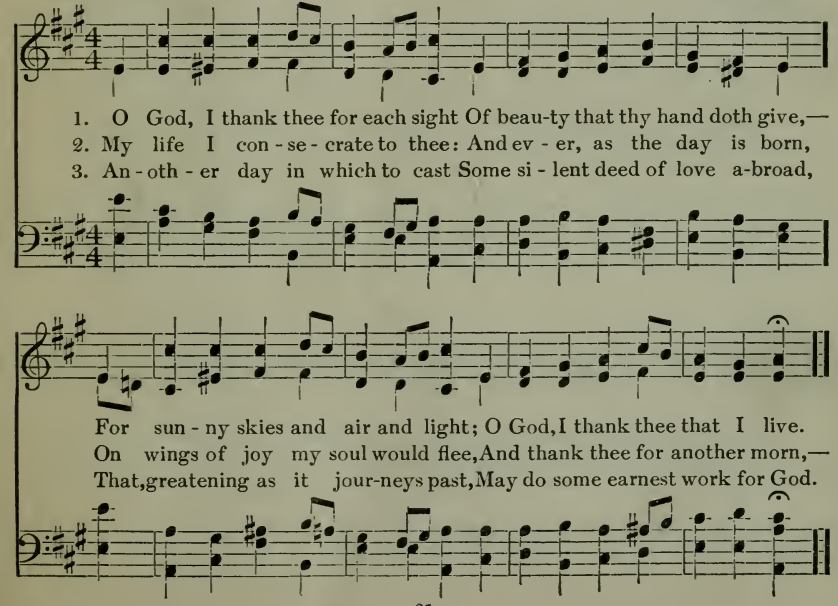
Be it thy pride to up - lift The man - hood of the poor;
Thou hast no com-mon birth - right, Grand mem'ries on thee shine;
Be right-eous-ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;

O Beautiful My Country



57 O God, I Thank Thee for Each Sight

Mrs. C. A. Mason — R. Schumann



58 O'er Mountains High and Spreading Hills

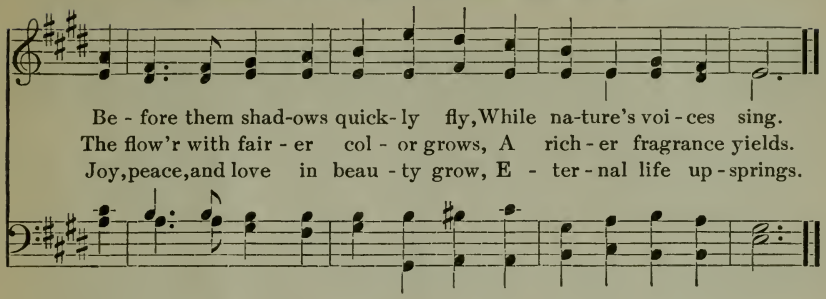
R. F. Gordon — J. Barnby

1. O'er mountains high and spread-ing hills, O'er plains and val - leys wide,
2. In si-lence soft - ly falls the dew On hill and vale and plain;
3. And so wher - ev - er man may be, In all the world a - broad,

O'er toss - ing seas and spark-ling rills, The sunbeams gen-tly glide;
And to the thirst-y earth a - new De-scends the promised rain;
There beams up - on him full and free The bound-less love of God:

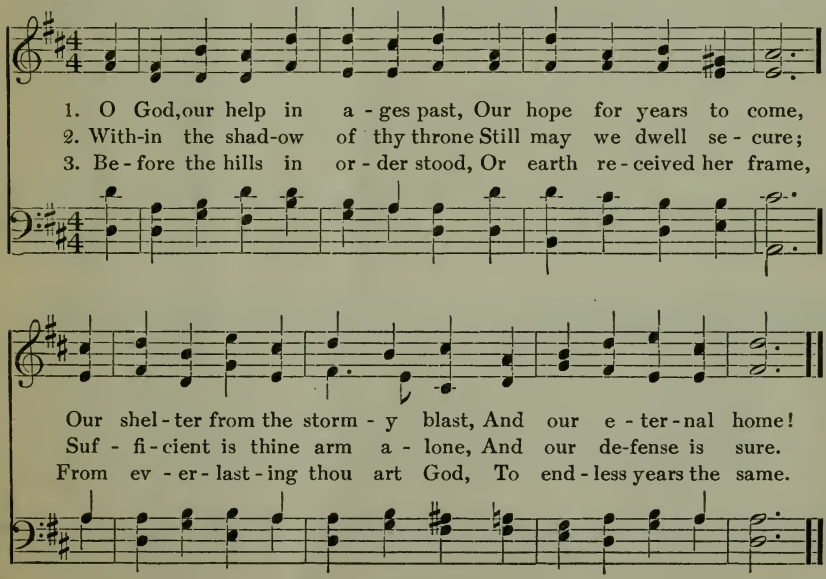
With liv - ing touch they beau - ti - fy, And light and glad - ness bring;
Kind na - ture then fresh beau - ty shows, And plen - ty drowns the fields;
His mer - cy gen - tly falls, and lo! A change trans-form-ing brings,

O'er Mountains High and Spreading Hills



59 O God, Our Help in Ages Past

I. Watts — W. Croft



60 O God, in Whom We Live and Move

S. Longfellow — L. Mason

1. O God, in whom we live and move, Thy love is law, thy law is love; Thy pres-ent Spir-it waits to fill The soul which comes to do thy will.
2. Un-to thy chil-dren's spir-its teach Thy love, be-yond the powers of speech, And make them know, with joy-ful awe, Th' en-cir-cling pres-ence of thy law.
3. Its pa-tient work-ing doth ful-fil Man's hope, and God's all-per-fect will, Nor suf-fers one true word, or thought, Or deed of love to come to nought.
4. Such faith, O God! our spir-its fill, That we may work in pa-tience still: Who works for jus-tice, works for thee; Who works in love, thy child shall be.

61 Our Thought of Thee is Glad With Hope

J. G. Whittier — F. M. A. Venua

1. Our thought of thee is glad with hope, Dear coun-try of our
2. Great, with-out seek - ing to be great By fraud or con-quest;
3. With peace that comes of pur - i - ty, And strength to sim-ple
4. O land of lands! to thee we give Our love, our trust, our

love and prayer; Thy way is down no fa - tal slope, But up to
rich in gold, But rich - er in the large es - tate Of vir-tue
jus - tice due, So runs our loy - al dream of thee. God of our
ser - vice free; For thee thy sons shall no - bly live, And at thy

fre - er sun and air, But up to fre - er sun and air.
which thy chil - dren hold, Of vir - tue which thy chil - dren hold.
fa - thers! make it true, God of our fa - thers! make it true.
need shall die for thee, And at thy need shall die for thee.

On Our Way Rejoicing

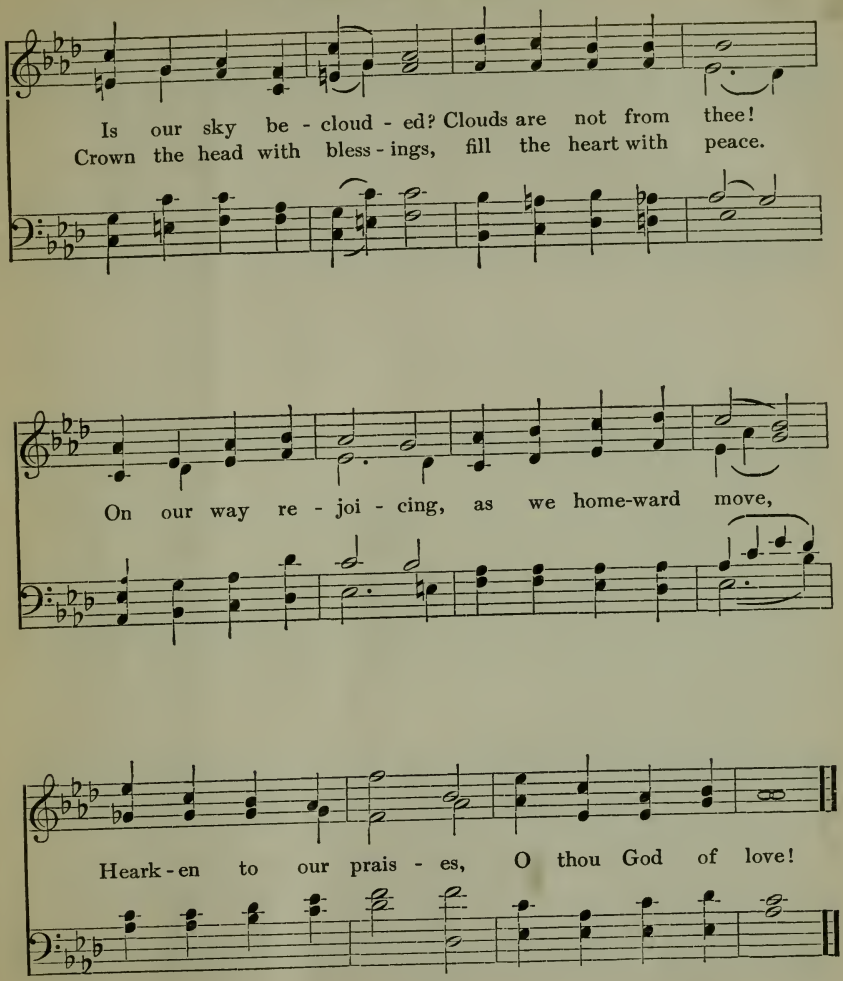
J. S. B. Monsell — A. H. Mann

1. On our way re - joi - cing as we home-ward move,
2. If with hon - est - heart - ed love for God and man,

Heark - en to our prais - es, O thou God of love!
Day by day thou find us do - ing what we can,

Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be!
Thou who giv'st the seed - time wilt give large in - crease,

On Our Way Rejoicing



63

O Paradise! O Paradise!

F. W. Faber

J. Barnby

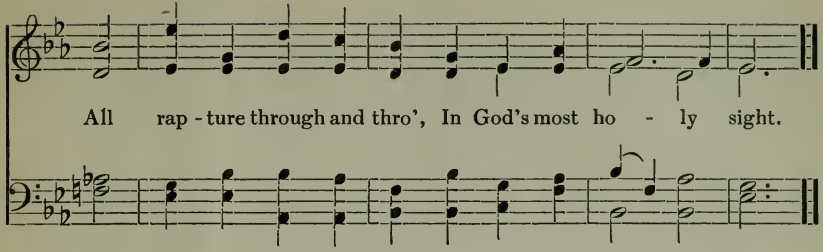
1. O Par - a-dise! O Par - a-dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2. Dear Fa - ther, Lord of Par - a-dise! O, keep us in thy love,

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
And guide us to that hap - py land Of per-fect rest a - bove!

Where loy - al hearts and true

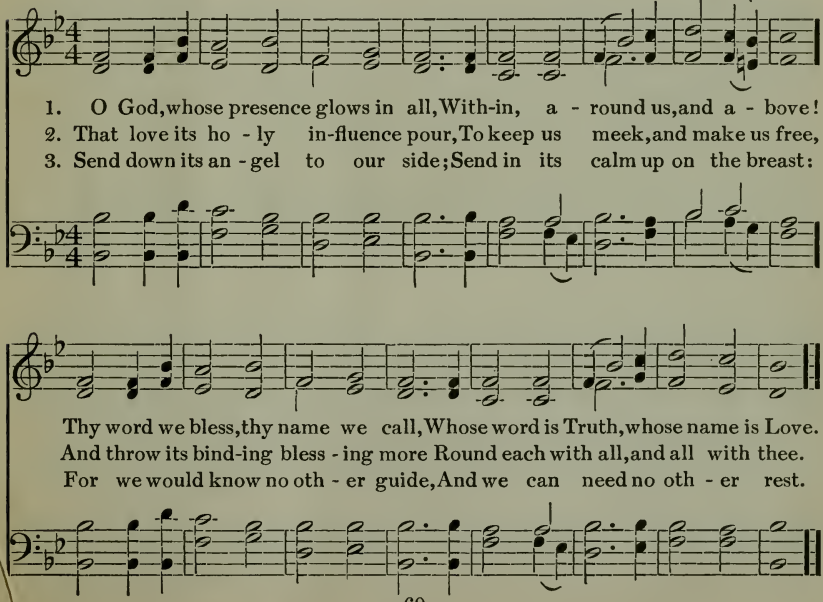
Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

O Paradise! O Paradise!



64 O God, Whose Presence Glows in All

N. L. Frothingham — L. Mason

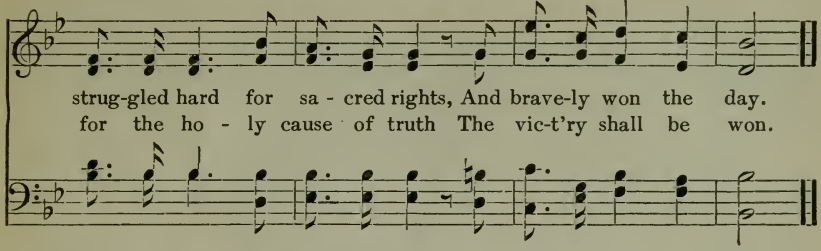


65 Our Fathers were High-minded Men

H. M. Gunn — Norse National Song

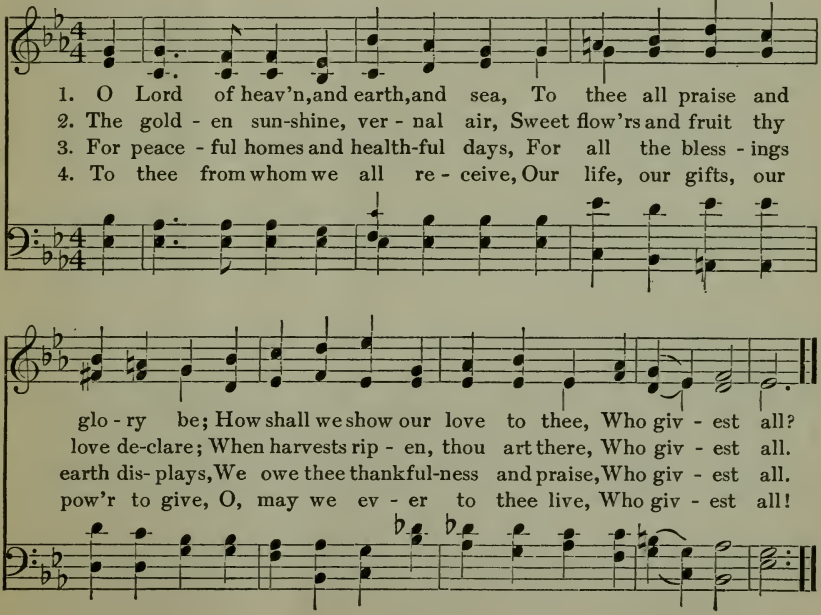
1. Our fa-thers were high-mind-ed men, Who firm-ly kept the faith; To free-dom and to con-science true, In dan - ger and in death. Nor should their deeds be e'er for - got, For no - ble men were they, Who
2. And such as our fore-fa-thers were, May we, their chil-dren, be, And in our hearts their spir - it live, That baf - fled ty - ran - ny. O we will bear and we will do What-ev - er must be done, Till

Our Fathers were High-minded Men



66 O Lord of Heaven, and Earth, and Sea

C. Wordsworth — J. Barnby



67 Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens, Adore Him

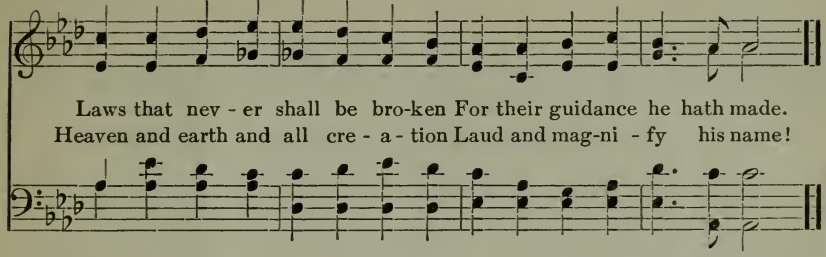
ANONYMOUS — L. VAN BEETHOVEN

1. Praise the Lord, ye heavens, a-dore him, Praise him, angels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for he is glorious: Nev - er shall his prom - ise fail;

Sun and moon re - joice be-fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made his saints vic - to-rious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.

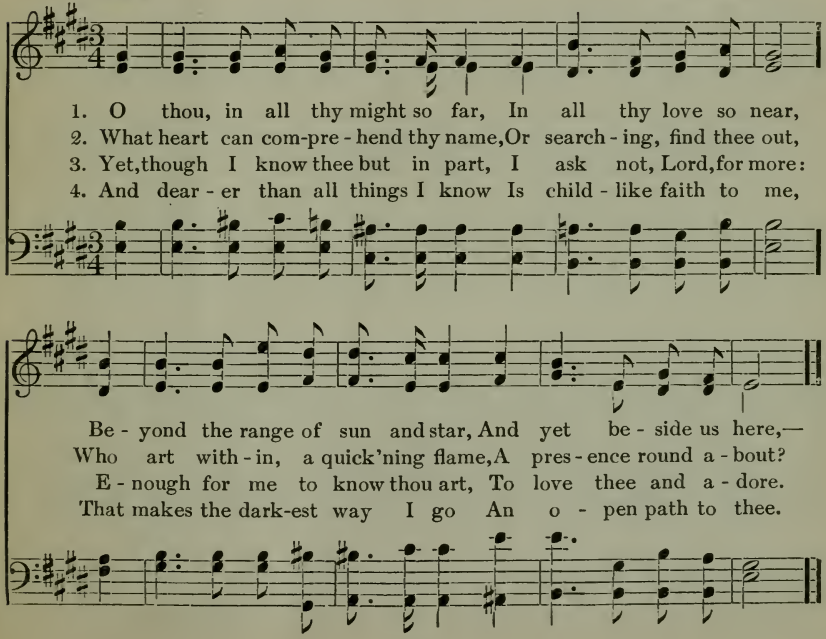
Praise the Lord, for he hath spo-ken: Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, his power proclaim;

Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens, Adore Him



68 O Thou, in All Thy Might So Far

F. L. Hosmer — W. V. Wallace



O Worship the King

R. Grant — F. J. Haydn

1. O wor - ship the King, all glo-rious a - bove! O grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, Whose robe is the
3. His boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In thee do we

sing His pow'r and his love! Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py space! His char - iots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de -
trust, nor find thee to fail: Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ion'd in splendor, and gird - ed with praise.
thunder-clouds form, And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plains, And sweet-ly dis - tils in the dew and the rains.
firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem-er, and Friend!

Praise to God, Immortal Praise

A. L. Barbauld — C. Kocher

1. Praise to God, im-mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. All the plen-ty sum-mer pours; Autumn's rich o'er-flow-ing stores;
3. As thy prospering hand hath blest, May we give thee of our best;

Boun-teous source of ev-'ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues em-ploy:
Flocks that whit-en all the plain; Yel-low sheaves of rip-ened grain:
And by deeds of kind-ly love For thy mer-cies grate-ful prove;

All to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow.
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.
Sing-ing thus through all our days, Praise to God, im-mor-tal praise.

Rejoice, the Lord is King

J. Taylor — J. W. Elliott

1. Re-joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore;
2. He wakes the gen - ial spring, Per - fumes the balm - y air;
3. Lead on your fleet - ing train, Ye years, and months, and days;

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more: Lift
The vales their trib - ute bring, The prom - ise of the year: Lift
O bring th' e - ter - nal reign Of love, and joy, and praise! Lift

up your hearts, lift up your voice; Rejoice, in sa - cred lays re - joice!

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

E. H. Plumptre — A. H. Messiter

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crown'd age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,
3. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,
4. Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,

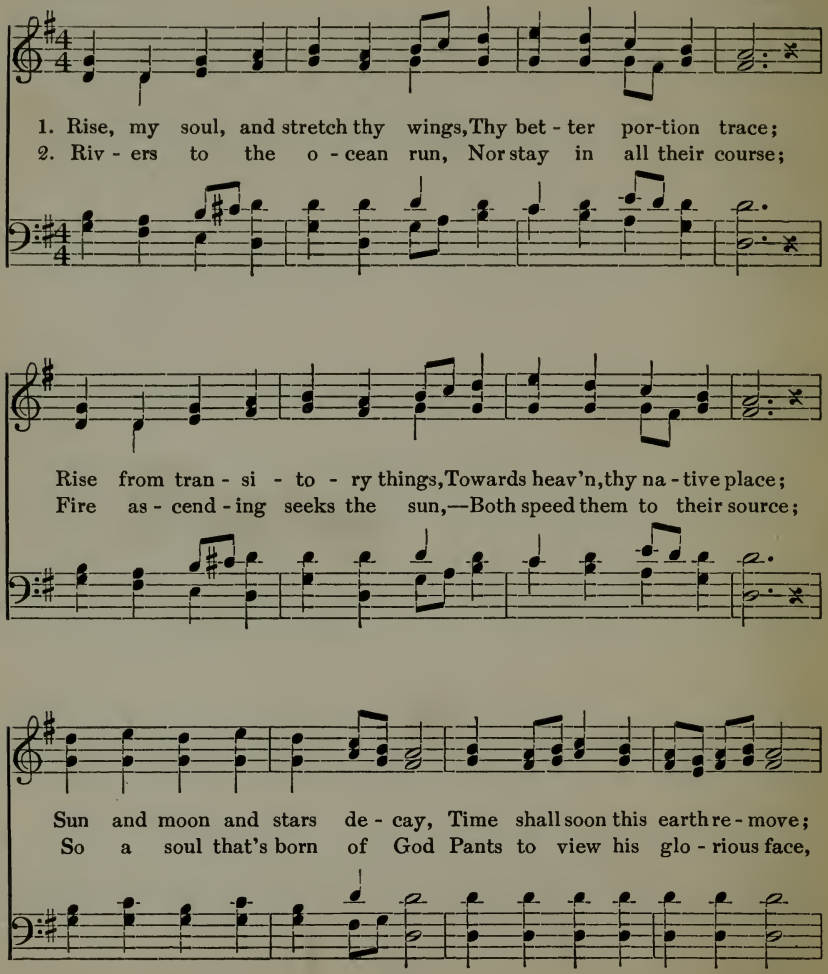
Your fes - tal ban-ner wave on high, Sing prais-es to your King;
Raise high your free ex - ult - ing song, God's wondrous praises speak;
Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of ancient days;
As war-riors through the dark - ness toil, Till dawns the gold-en day;

Re - joice, re - joice, Re-joice, give thanks and sing!

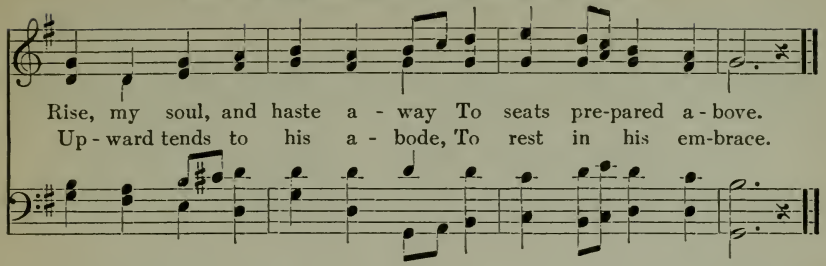
Re - joice, re - joice,

73 Rise, My Soul, and Stretch Thy Wings

R. Seagrave J. Nares

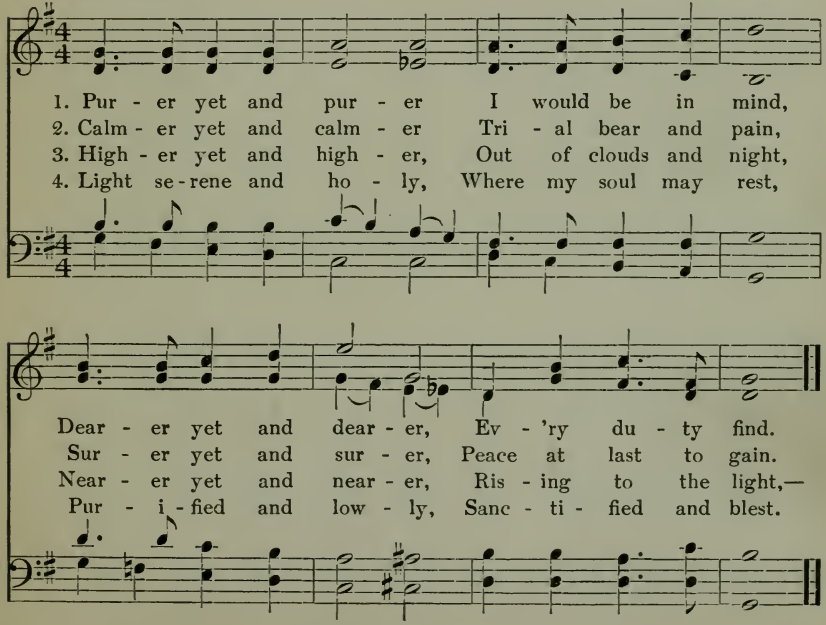


Rise, My Soul, and Stretch Thy Wings



74 Purer Yet and Purer

J. W. von Goethe — L. R. Lewis



Still, Still with Thee

Mrs. H. B. Stowe — J. Barnby

1. Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn-ing break - eth, When the bird
2. A - lone with thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol-emn
3. When sinks the soul, sub-dued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos-ing
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn-ing, When the soul

wak - eth, and the shadows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love-lier than the
hush of na-ture new-ly born; A - lone with thee, in breathless ad - o -
eye looks up to thee in prayer; Sweet the re-pose beneath thy wings o'er-
wak - eth, and life's shadows flee; O, in that hour, more fair than daylight

the sweet

day - light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness, I am with thee!
ra - tion, In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn.
shad - ing, But sweet - er still, to wake and find thee there.
dawn - ing, Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with thee!

the sweet

Summer Suns are Glowing

W. W. How

From "The Gloria"

1. Sum-mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea, Hap - py light is
2. God's free mer - cy stream-eth O - ver all the world, And his ban-ner
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra-diance pour; For thy lov-ing -

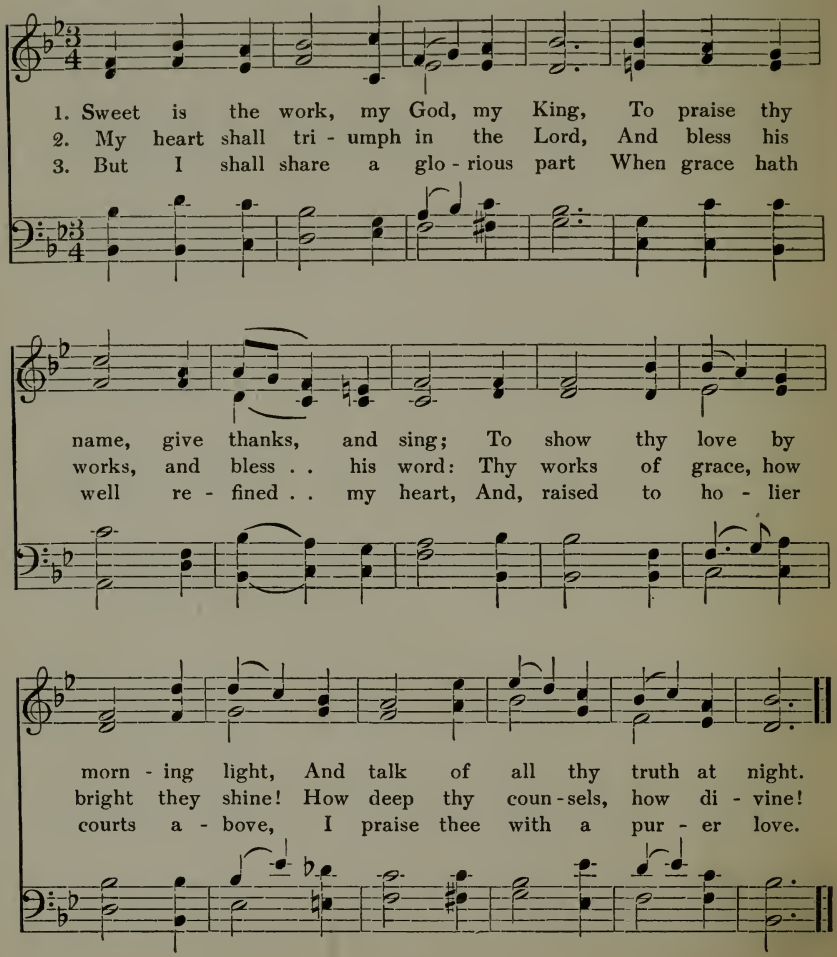
flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free. Ev - 'ry - thing re - joi - ces
gleam - eth, Ev - 'ry-where un-furled. Broad and deep and glo - rious
kind - ness Make us love thee more; And, when clouds are drift - ing

In the mel-low rays, All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
As the heav'n above, Shines in might vic-to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Dark a - cross our sky, Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa-ther, be thou nigh!

77 Sweet is the Work, My God, My King

I. Watts

L. van Beethoven



78 The Lord is King! Lift up Thy Voice

J. Conder C. Burney

1. The Lord is King! Lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heav'ns, re - joice! From world to world the joy shall ring, "The Lord om - nip - o - tent is King!"
2. The Lord is King! Who then shall dare Re - sist his will, dis - trust his care, Or mur - mur at his wise de - crees, Or doubt his bless - ed prom - is - es?
3. One Lord, one em - pire all se - cures; He reigns! and life and death are yours; Thro' earth and heav'n one song shall ring, "The Lord om - nip - o - tent is King!"

79 Swell the Anthem, Raise the Song

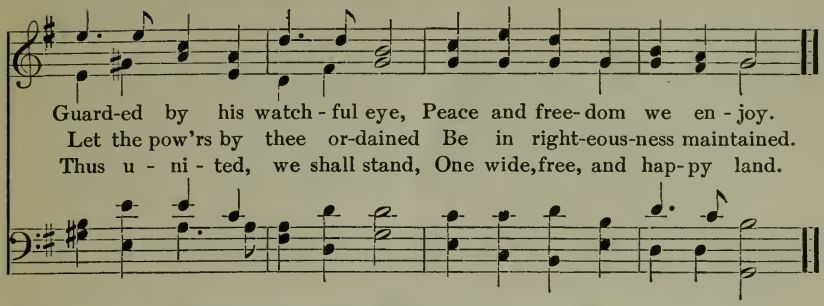
N. Strong and H. Harbaugh — G. J. Elvey

1. Swell the an-them, raise the song: Prais-es to our God be-long;
2. Lord, by heav'n-ly hosts a-dored, Gra-cious Sov'reign, might-y Lord,
3. On our fields of grass and grain Send, O Lord, the kind-ly rain;

Saints and an-gels, join to sing Prais-es to the heav'n-ly King!
God of na-tions, King of kings, Head of all cre-a-ted things,
O'er our wide and good-ly land Crown the la-bors of each hand;

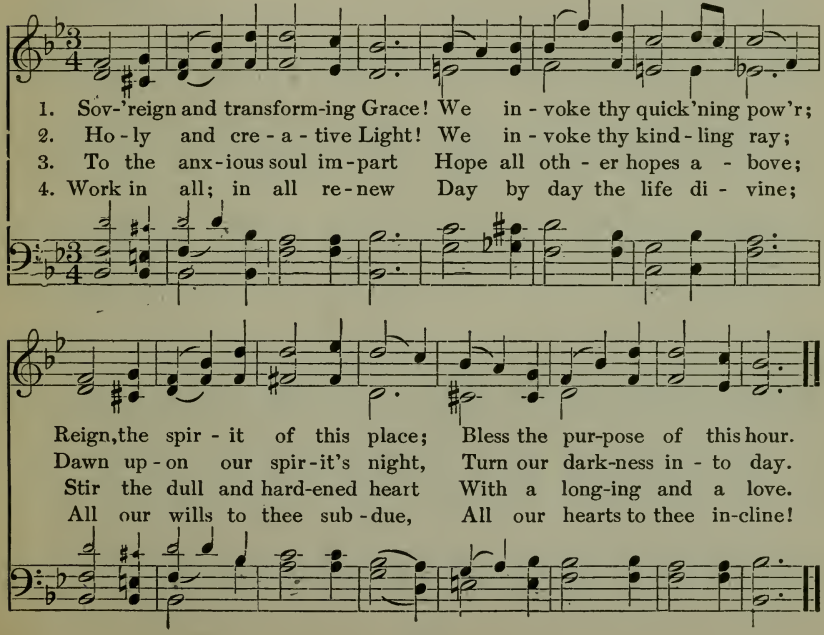
Bless-ings from his lib-'ral hand Flow a-round this hap-py land;
Let our rul-ers ev-er be Men that love and hon-or thee;
In the peo-ple's hearts in-crease Love of pi-e-ty and peace:

Swell the Anthem, Raise the Song



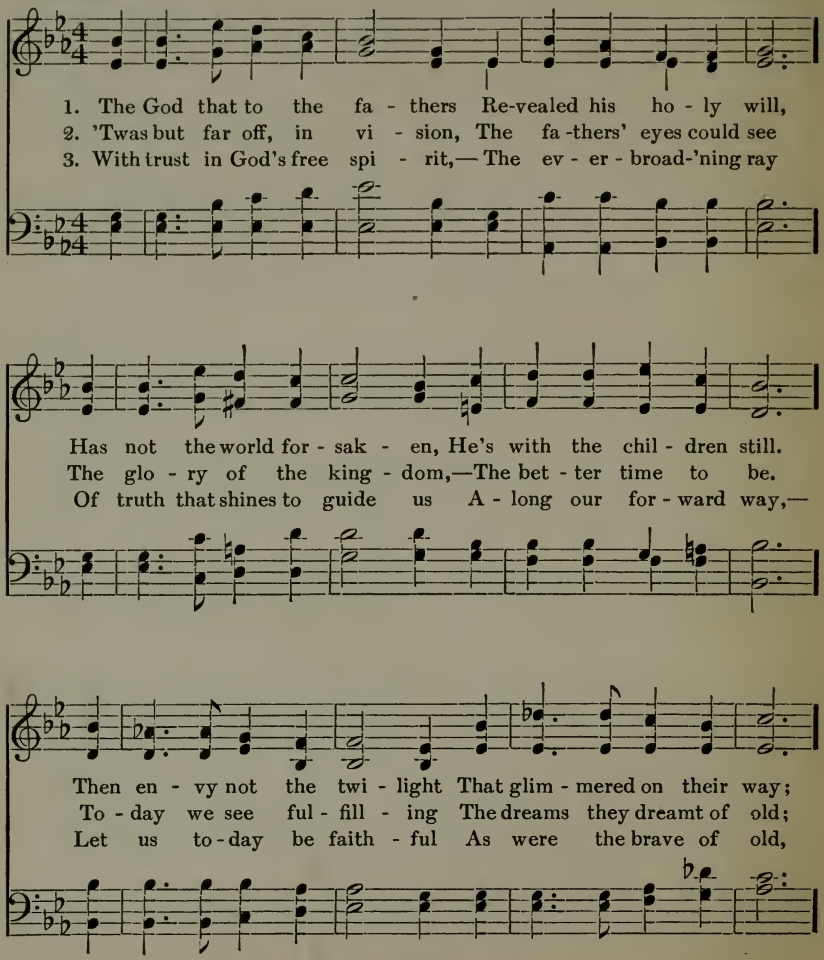
80 Sovereign and Transforming Grace

F. H. Hedge — L. M. Gottschalk

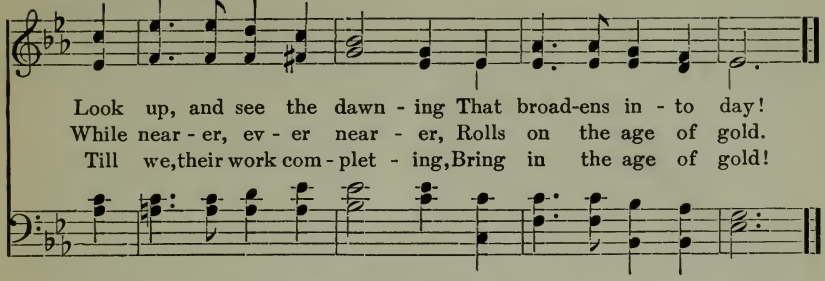


81 The God That to the Fathers

M. J. Savage — C. L. Vincent

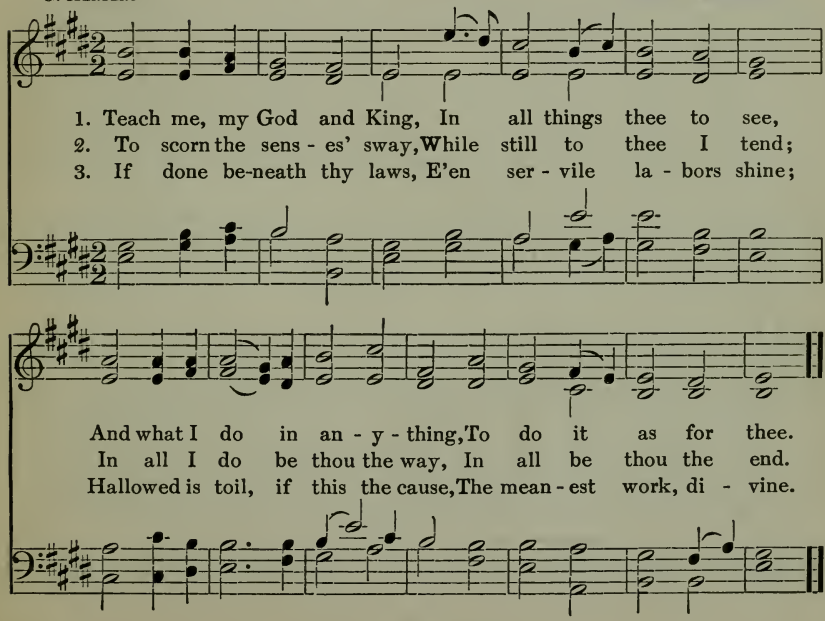


The God That to the Fathers



82 Teach Me, My God and King

G. Herbert — Earl of Mornington



83 The Lord is My Shepherd

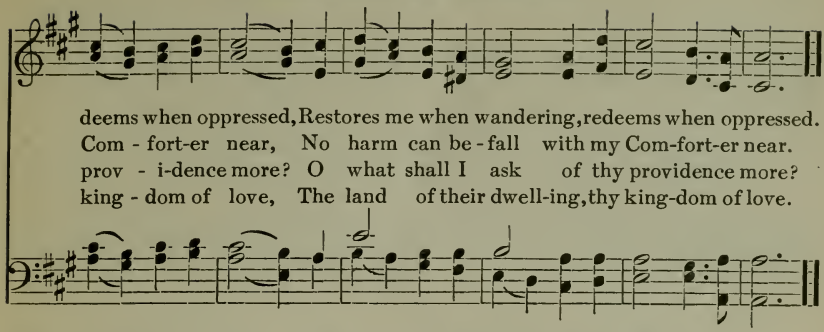
J. Montgomery — J. Reading

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know; I
2. Thro' the val - ley and sha - dow of death though I stray, Since
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With
4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still

feed in green pas-tures, safe-fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my
thou art my guard-ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de -
bless - ings un - measured my cup run-neth o'er; With per - fume and
fol - low my steps till I meet thee a - bove; I seek— by the

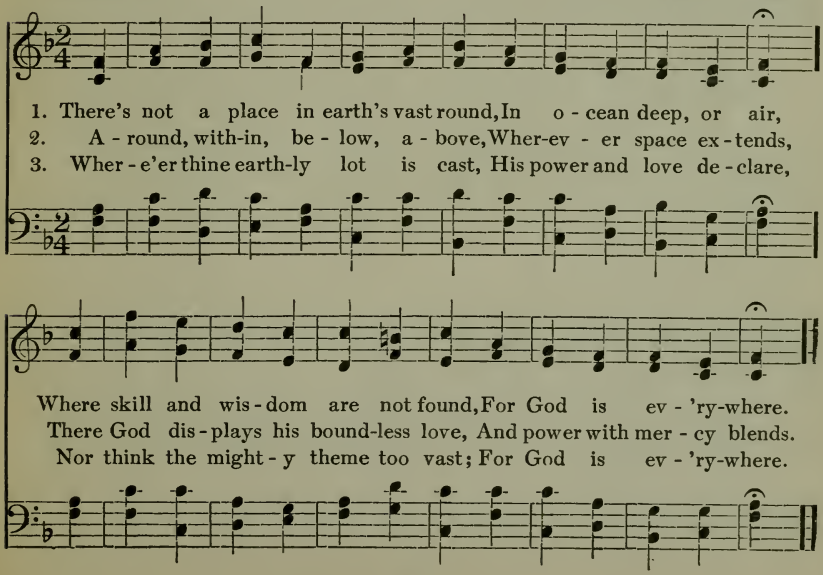
soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wandering, re-
fend me, thy staff be my stay: No harm can be - fall with my
oil thou a - noint - est my head: O what shall I ask of thy
path which my fore - fa-thers trod— The land of their dwelling, thy

The Lord is My Shepherd



84 There's Not a Place in Earth's Vast Round

J. C. Wallace — Scotch Psalter



The Trumpet-Call of Duty

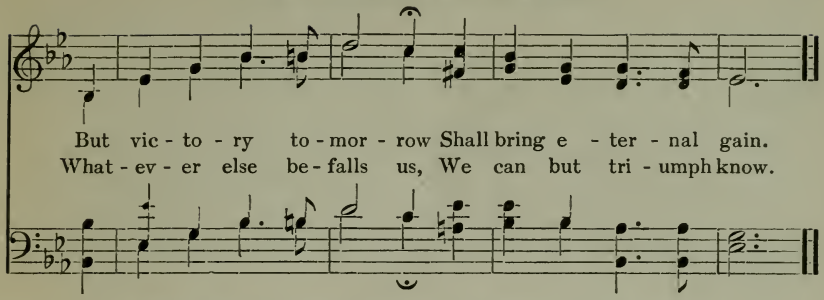
A. H. Miles — Lausanne Psalter

1. The trum - pet - call of du - ty Is sound - ing on the air!
2. Wher - ev - er pride op - press - es, Wher - ev - er ills a - bound,

It calls for strength and beau - ty, It calls the brave and fair.
Wher - ev - er wrong dis - tress - es, Our bat - tle - field is found.

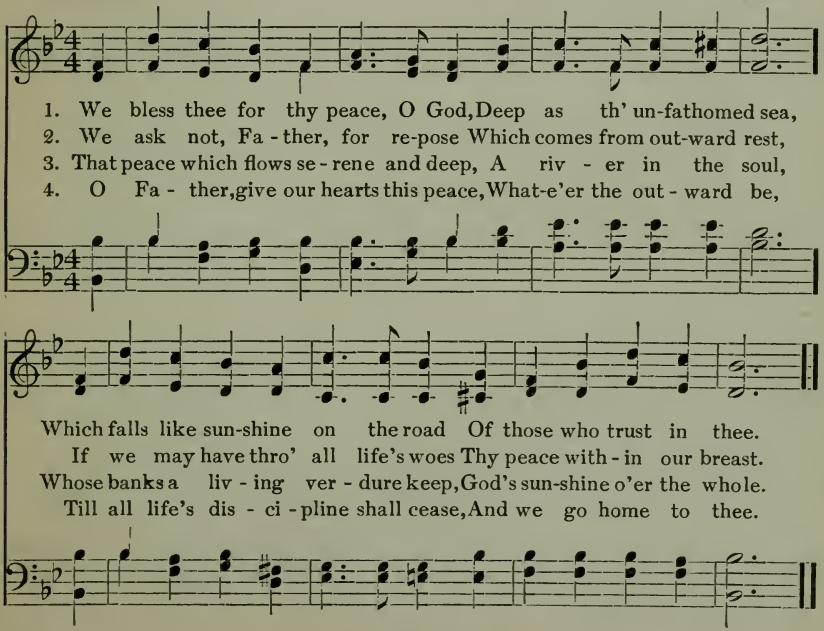
It calls to strife and sor - row, To pres - ent toil and pain;
Wher - ev - er du - ty calls us, And con-science bids us go,

The Trumpet Call of Duty



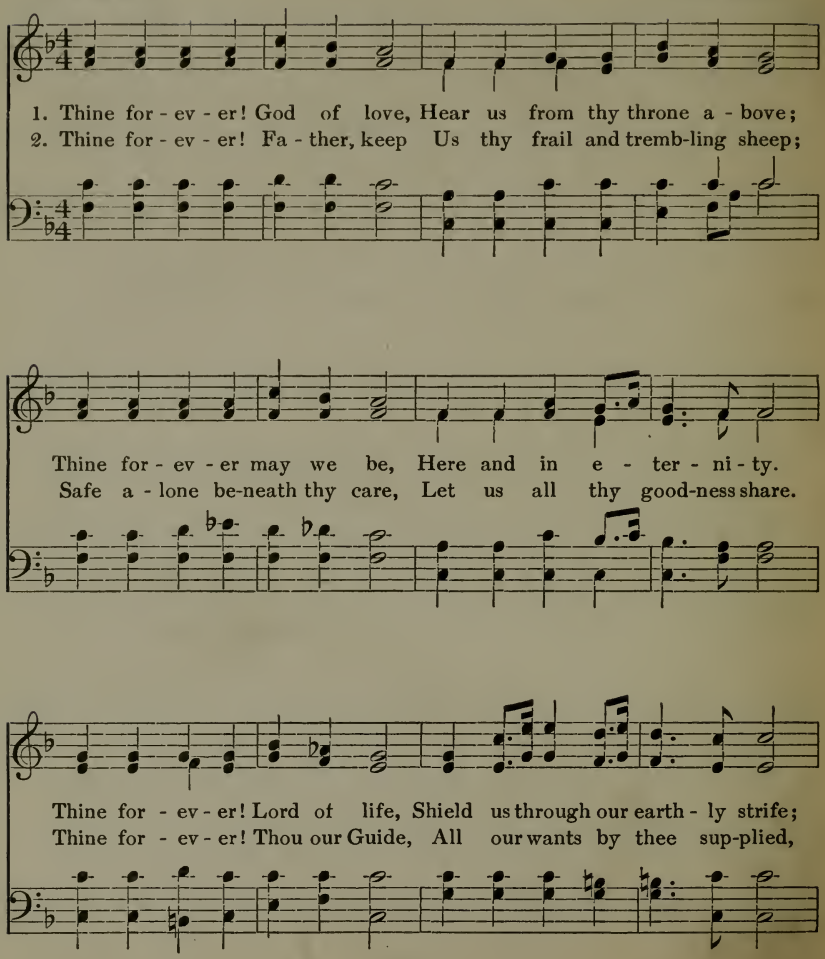
86 We Bless Thee for Thy Peace, O God

ANONYMOUS J. STAINER

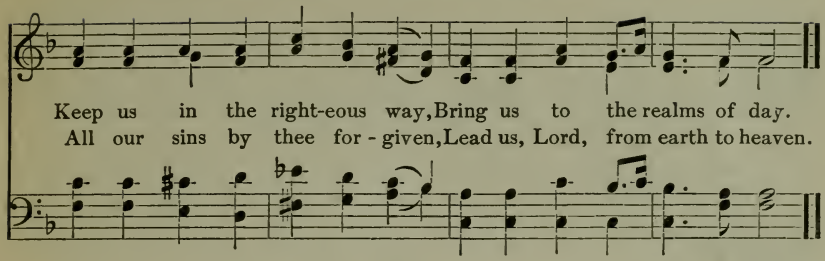


87 Thine Forever! God of Love

M. F. Maude — J. Blumenthal

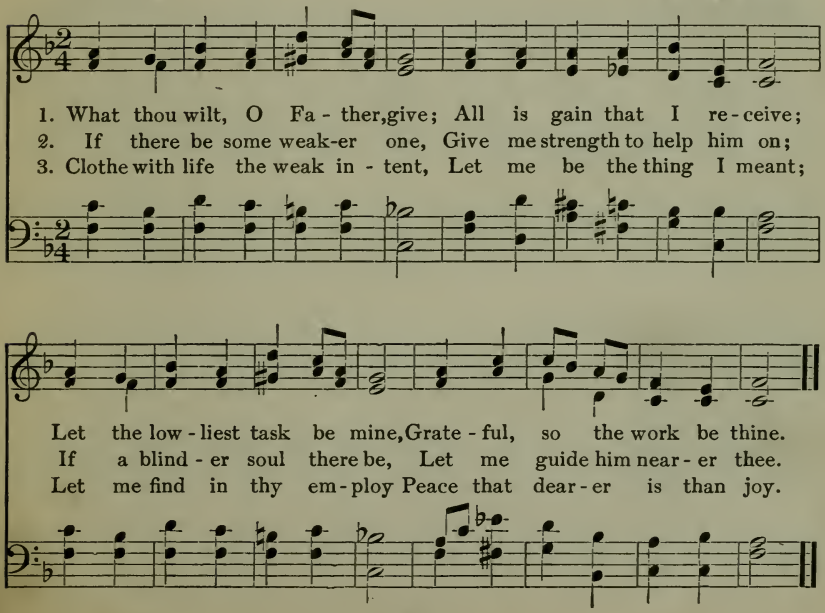


Thine Forever! God of Love



88 What Thou Wilt, O Father, Give

J. G. Whittier — C. M. von Weber



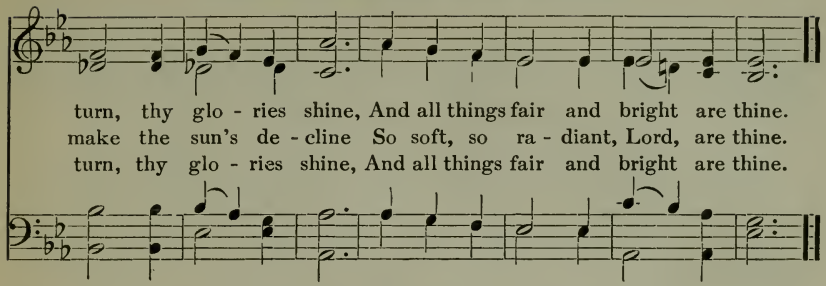
89 Thou art, O God, the Life and Light

T. Moore — J. Barnby

1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won-drous world we see; Its glow by day, its smile by night,
2. When day, with fare - well beam, de - lays A - mong the ope - ning clouds of even, And we can al - most think we gaze
3. When youthful spring a - round us breathes, Thy spir - it warms her fra - grant sigh, And ev - 'ry flow'r the sum - mer wreathes

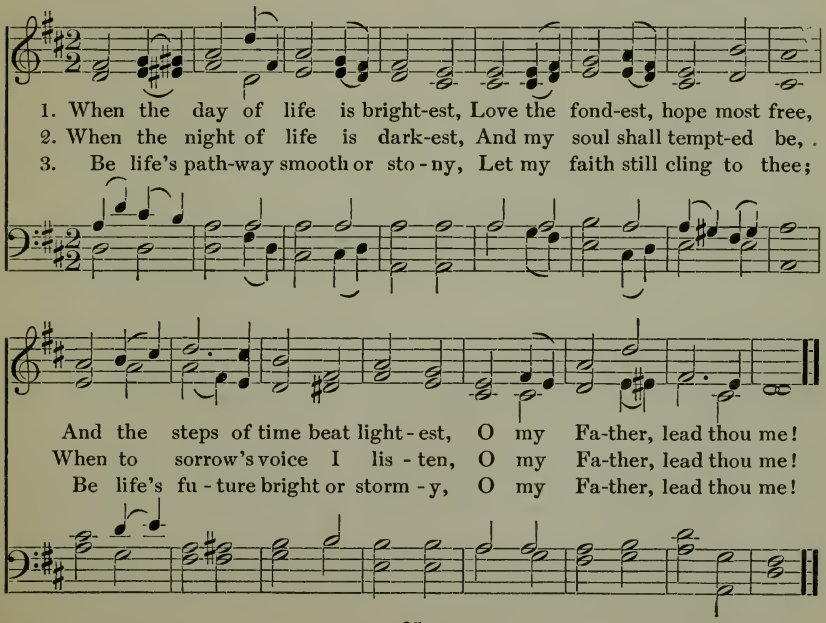
Are but re - flec - tions caught from thee. Wher - e'er we
Through gold - en vis - tas in - to heav'n,—Those hues that
Is born be - neath thy kind - ling eye; Wher - e'er we

Thou art, O God, the Life and Light



90 When the Day of Life is Brightest

ANONYMOUS G. W. CHADWICK



91 Thou'rt with Me, O My Father

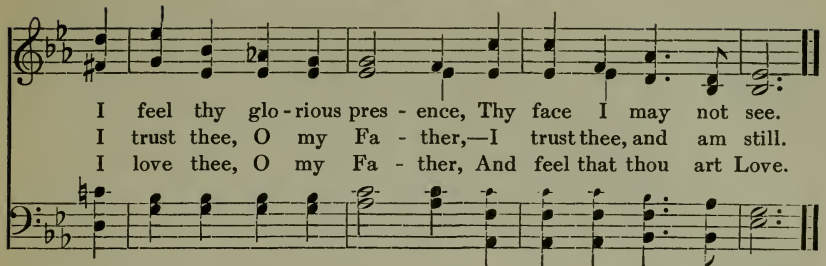
Mrs. J. E. Saxby — F. Mendelssohn

1. Thou'rt with me, O my Fa - ther, At ear - ly dawn of day;
2. Thou'rt with me, O my Fa - ther, In chang-ing scenes of life,
3. Thou'rt with me, O my Fa - ther, In eve-ning's dark'ning gloom:

It is thy glo - ry bright - 'neth The up - ward streaming ray.
In lone - li - ness of spir - it, In wea - ri - ness of strife;
When earth in night is shroud - ed, Thy pres - ence fills my room.

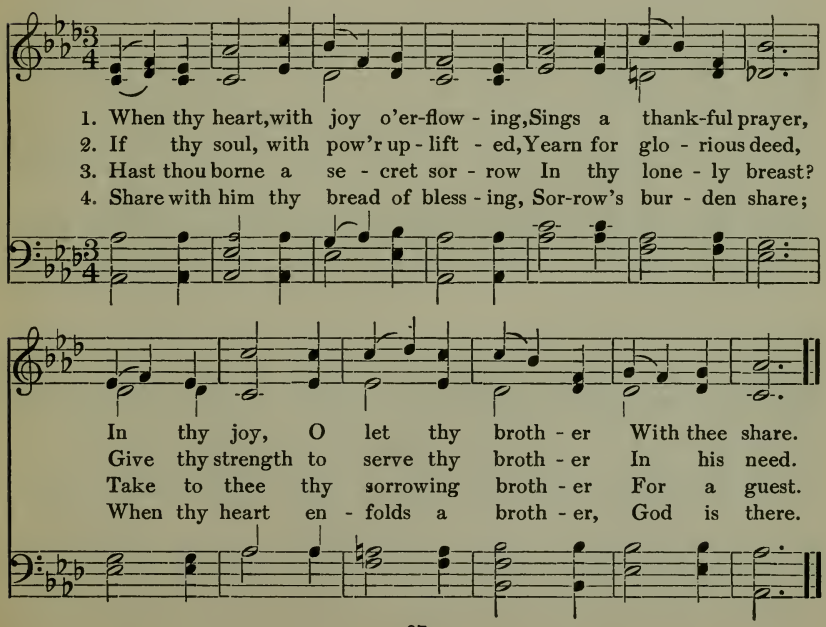
It calls me by its beau - ty To rise and wor-ship thee:
My suf - fer - ings, my com - forts, Al - ter - nate at thy will:
The trem-bling stars bring ti - dings Of kind-ness from a - bove:

Thou'rt with Me, O My Father



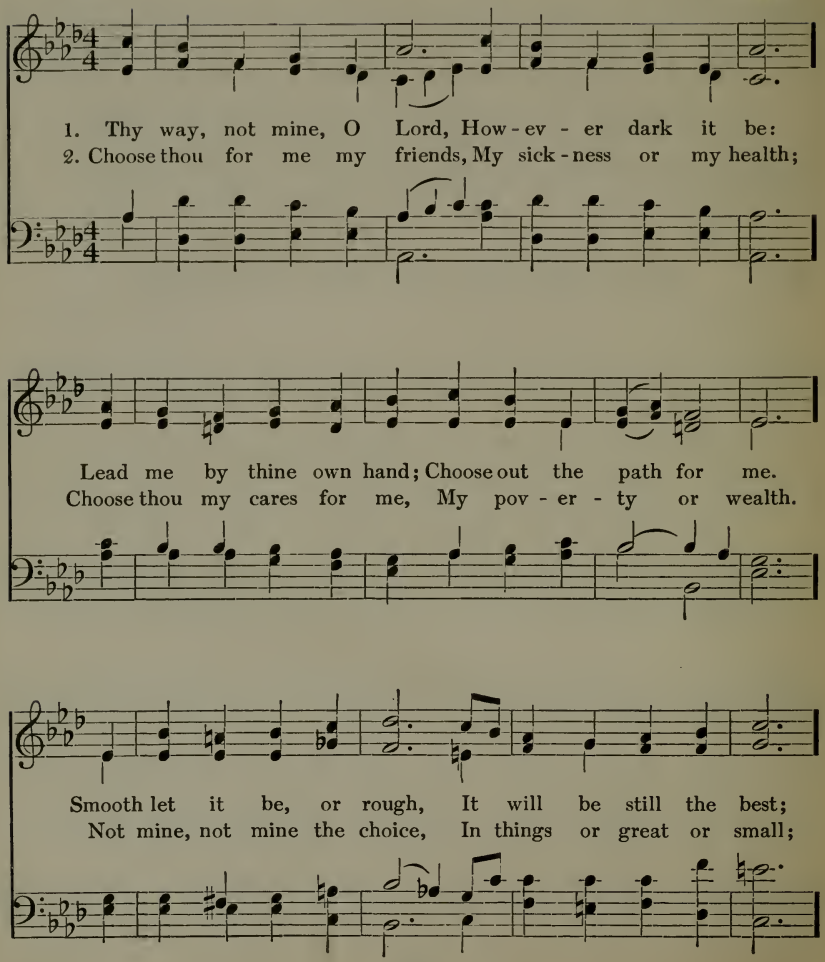
92 When Thy Heart, with Joy O'erflowing

T. C. Williams — E. W. Bullinger

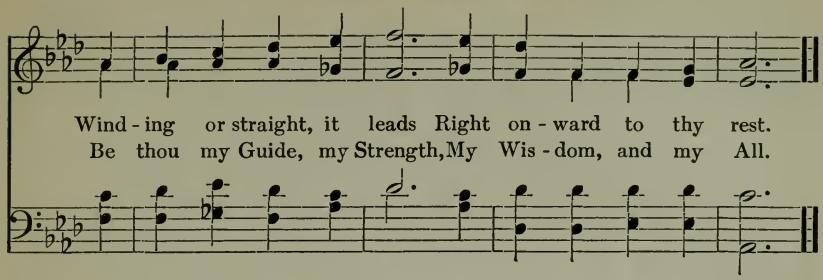


93 Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord

H. Bonar J. Stainer

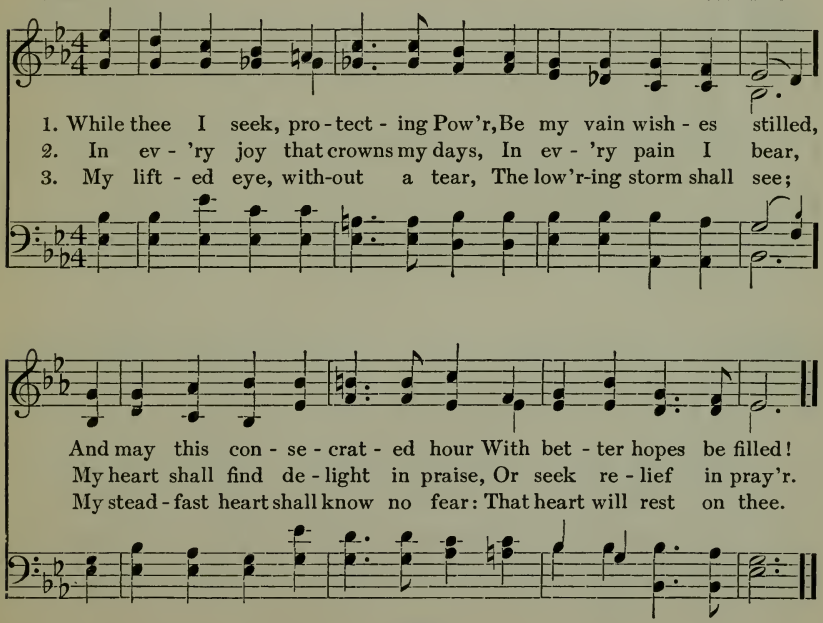


Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord



94 While Thee I Seek, Protecting Power

Miss H. M. Williams — J. Barnby



We Plow the Fields and Scatter

Claudius-Campbell — J. Barnby

1. We plow the fields and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al-might - y hand; He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
2. He on - ly is the Ma - ker Of all things near and far; He paints the way-side flow - er, He lights the eve-ning-star; The winds and waves o - bey him, By him the birds are fed;
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer For all thy love im - parts,

Tenor But it . . .
He paints. .
The seed . .

The breez-es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
And, what thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

96 Years are Coming, Speed Them Onward

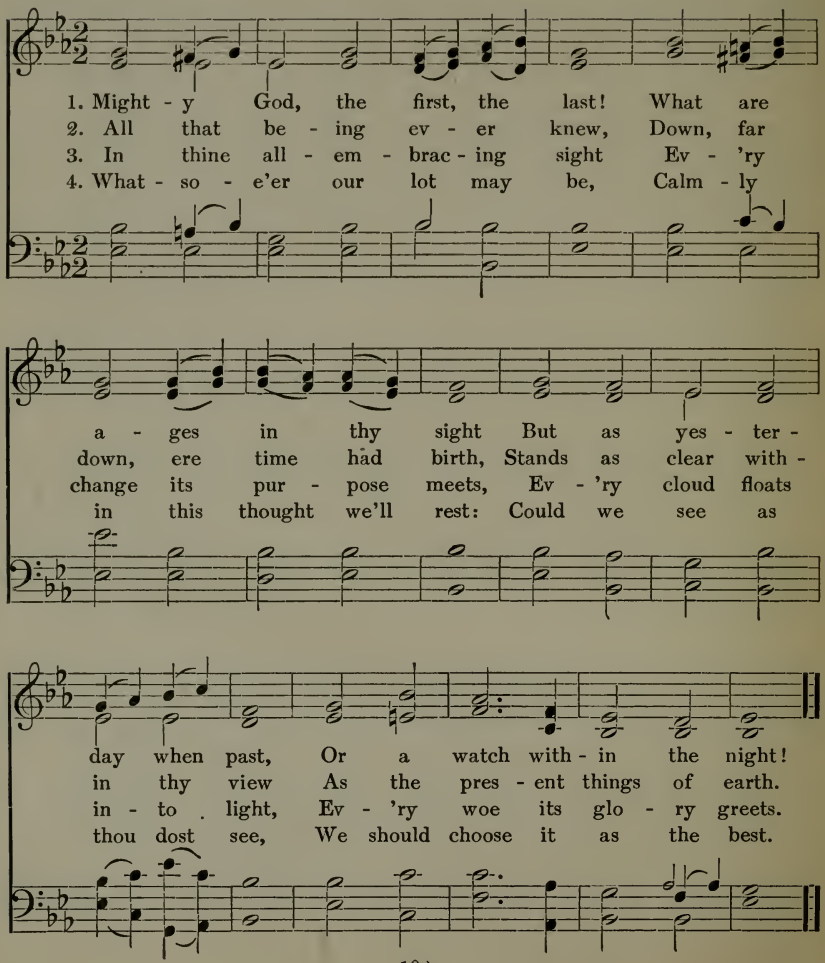
ANONYMOUS — I. CONKEY

1. Years are com - ing, speed them onward! When the sword shall gath-er rust,
2. Earth has heard too long of bat-tle, Heard the trumpet's voice too long;
3. Years are com - ing when, for - ev-er, War's dread ban-ner shall be furled,

And the hel - met, lance, and fal-chion Sleep at last in si - lent dust!
But an - oth - er age . ad - van-ces, Seers fore-told in an-cient song.
And the an - gel Peace be wel-comed, Re-gent of the hap-py world.

97 Mighty God, the First, the Last!

W. Gaskell G. Hews



My Country! 'Tis of Thee

S. F. Smith — H. Carey (?)

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God! to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

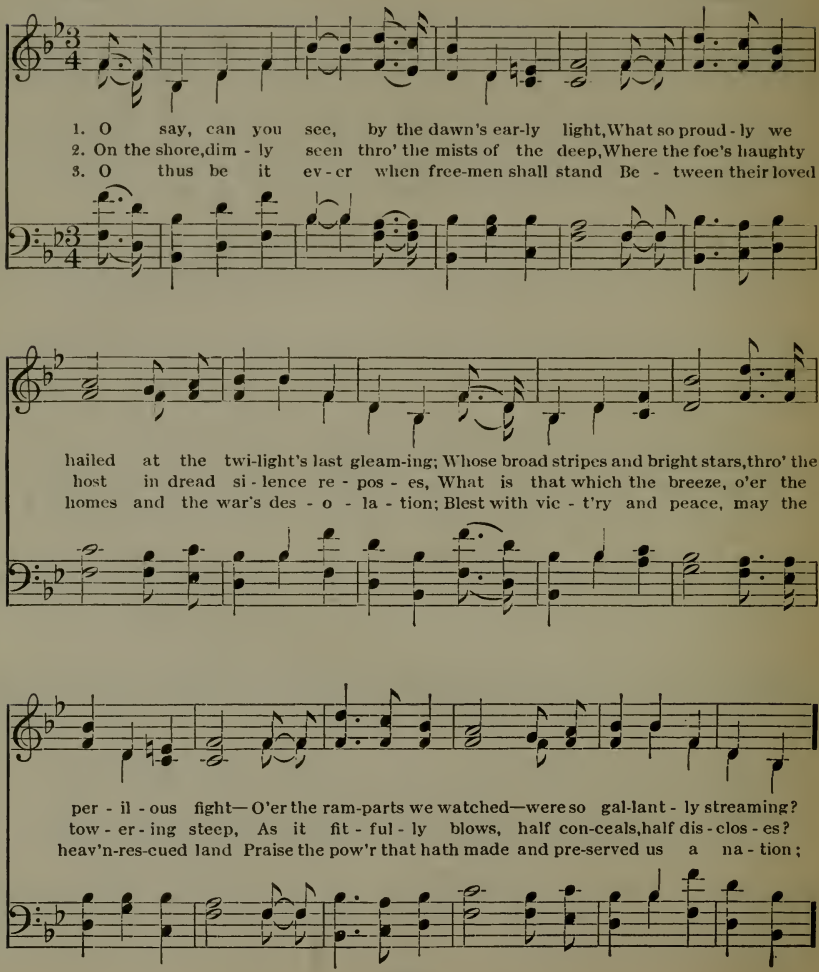
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee we sing! Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

pil - grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills: My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

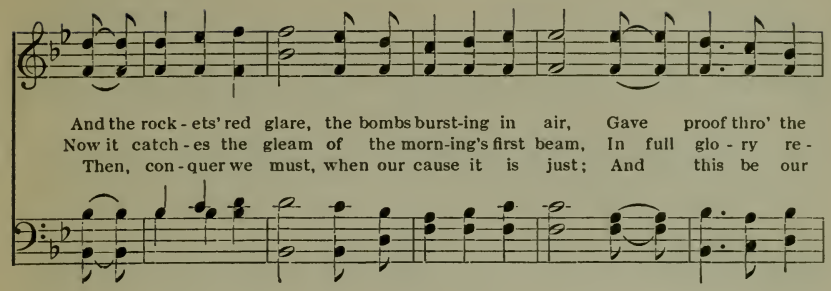
The Star-Spangled Banner

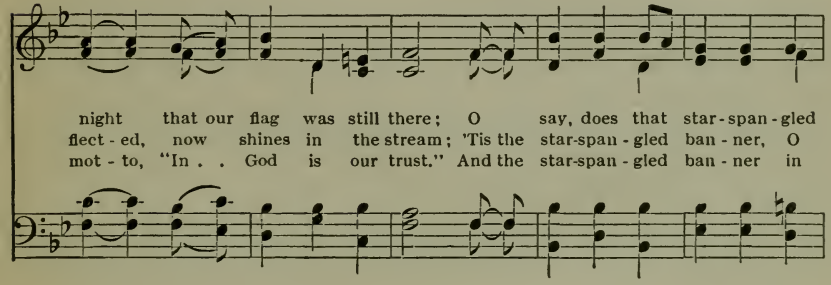
F. S. Key

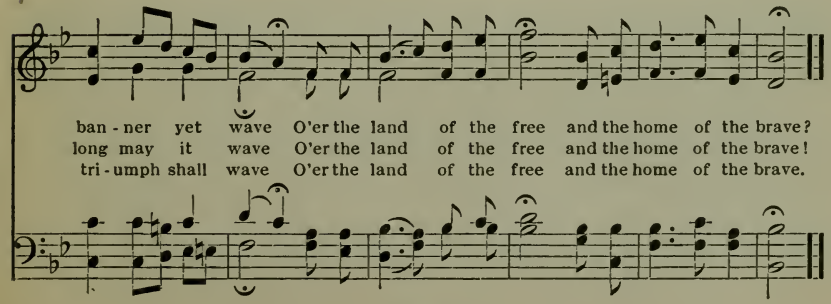
J. S. Smith (?)



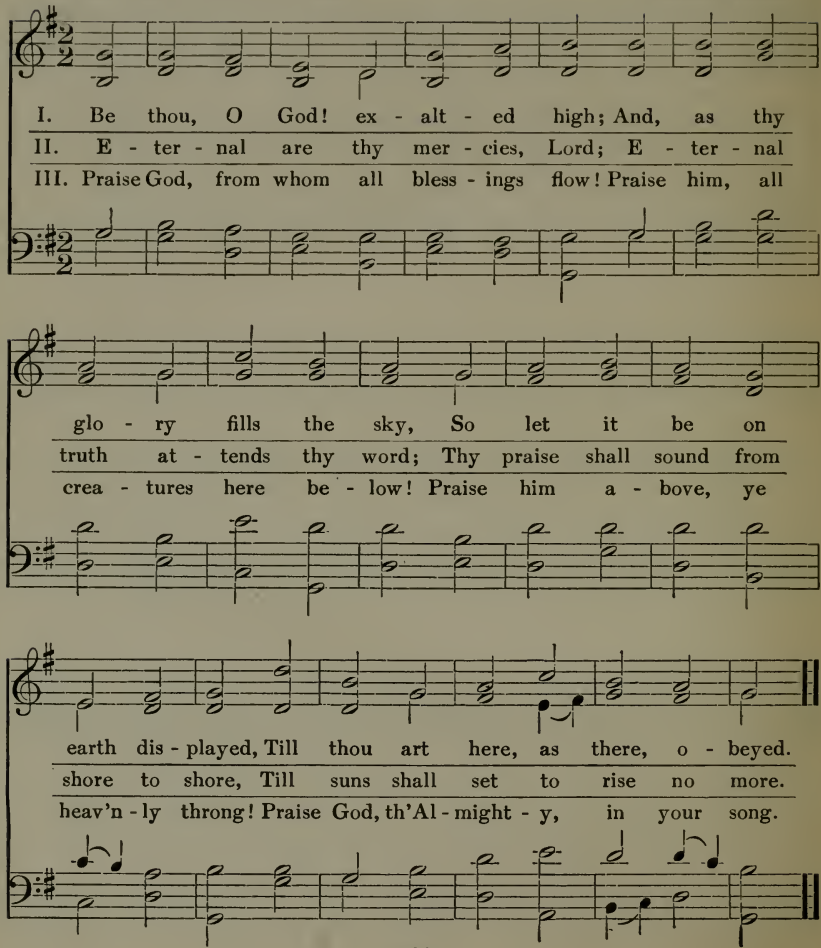
The Star-Spangled Banner





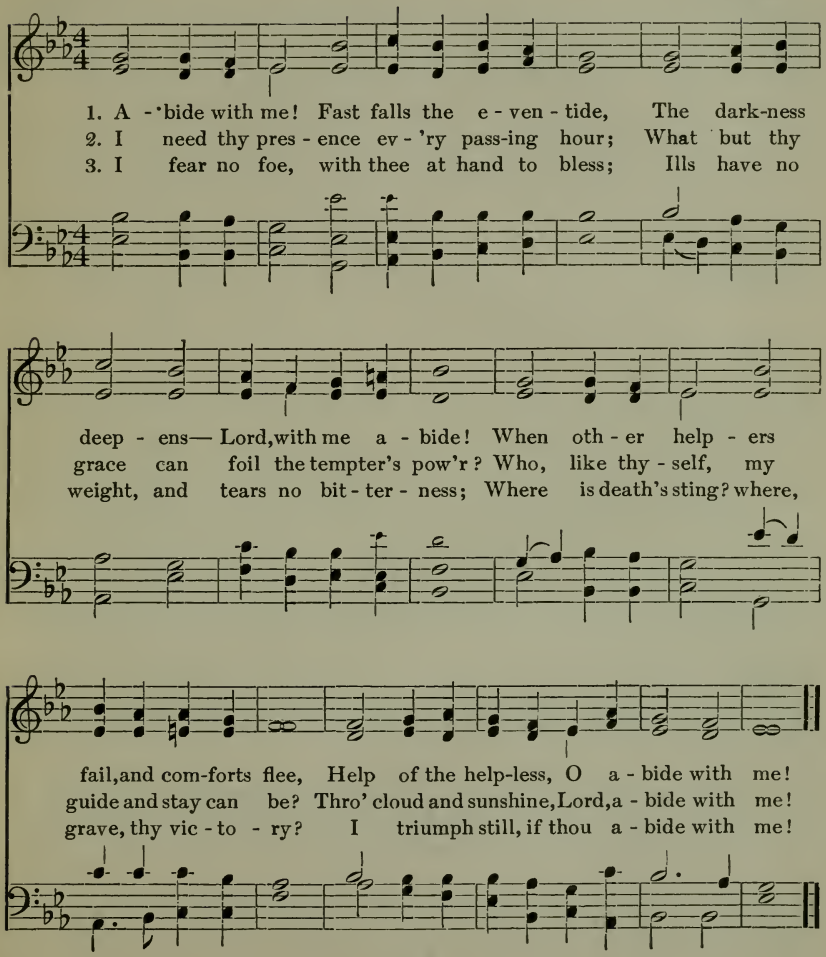


TATE and BRADY; I. WATTS; T. KEN — GENEVAN PSALTER



101 Abide with Me! Fast Falls the Eventide

H. F. Lyte — W. H. Monk



102 Hail to the Lord's Anointed

J. Montgomery — L. Mason

1. Hail to the Lord's a - noint - ed, Great Da-vid's great-er Son!
3. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit-ful earth,
4. O'er ev - 'ry foe vic - to - rious, He on his throne shall rest,

Hail in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
To help the poor and need - y, And help the weak be strong;
And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth;
From age to age more glo - rious, All - bless - ing and all - blest.

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their darkness turn to light,
Be - fore him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go,
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
Whose souls, condemned and dy - ing, Were pre-cious in his sight.
And righteous-ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er; That name to us is — Love!

103 Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

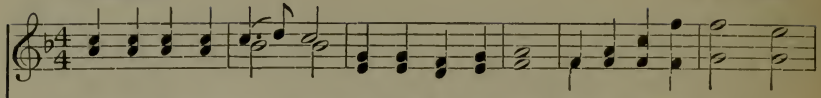
J. Keble — Ritter-Monk

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For without thee I can - not live;
3. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,

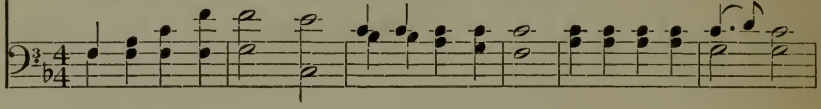
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy ser-vant's eyes!
A-bide with me when death is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.
Till in the o - cean of thy love We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.

104 Onward, Christian Soldiers

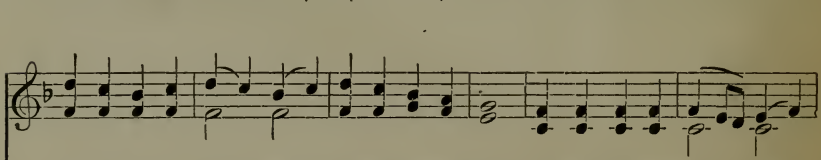
S. Baring-Gould — A. S. Sullivan



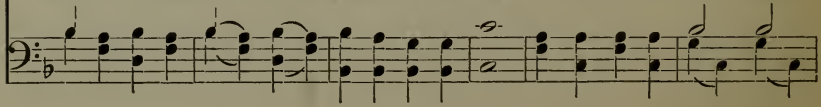
1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God: Brothers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voi - ces



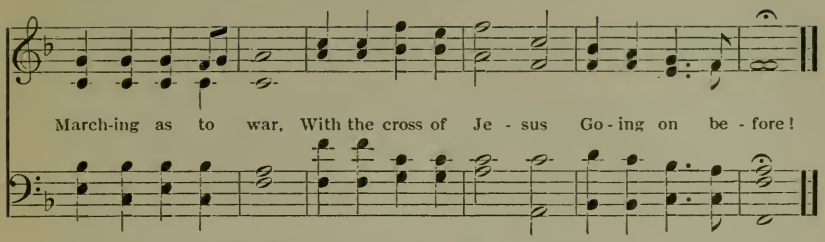
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe:
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri - umph-song,—Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King!



For-ward in - to bat - tle See his banners go. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
One in hope, in doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that cannot fail. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,

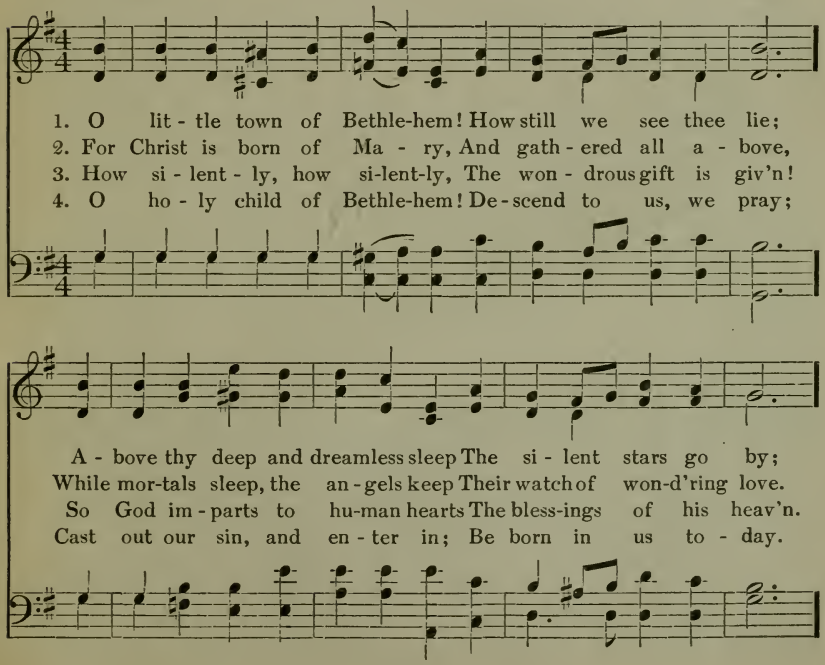


Onward, Christian Soldiers



105 O Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS L. H. REDNER



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light:
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;

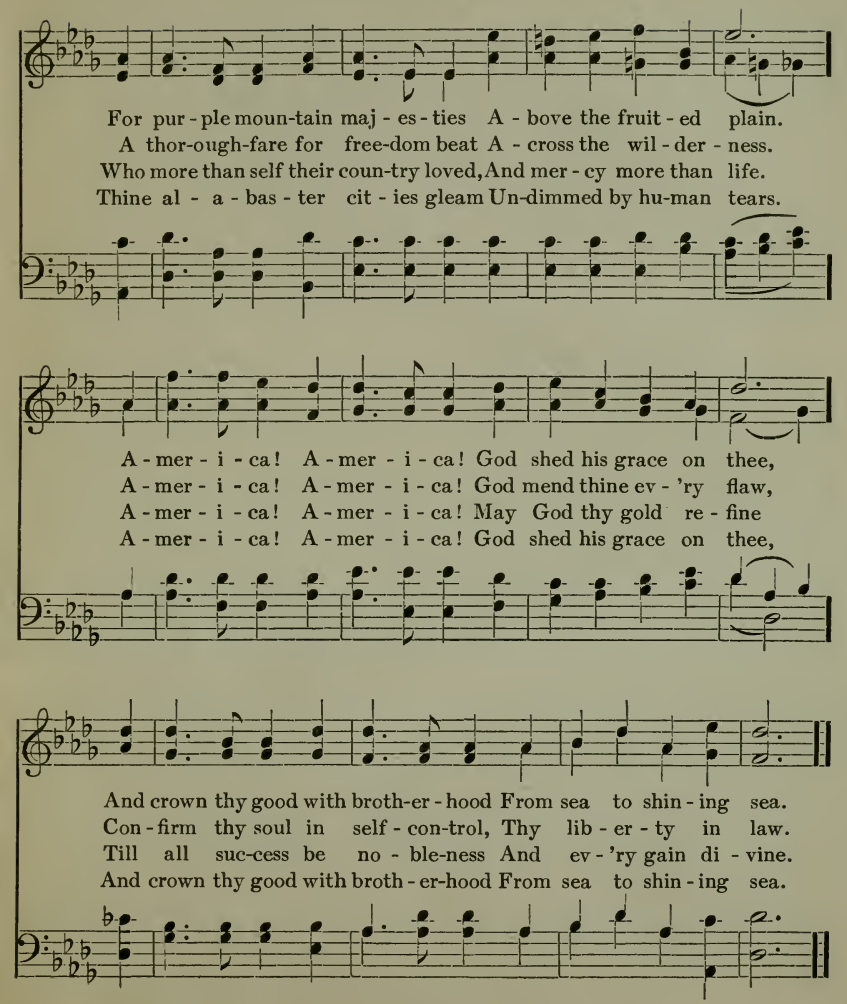
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
Where meek souls will re - ceive him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

106 America, the Beautiful

KATHARINE LEE BATES — S. A. WARD

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil-grim feet Whose stern impassioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he-roes proved In lib - er - a - ting strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years

America, the Beautiful



107 The Morning Light is Breaking

S. F. Smith — G. J. Webb

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;
2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us In man-y a gen - tle shower,
3. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
4. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on-ward way;

The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And bright - er scenes be - fore us Are op-'ning ev - 'ry hour:
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti-dings from a - far
Each cry to heav - en go - ing, A - bun-dant an - swer brings,
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - umph-ant reach their home;

The Morning Light is Breaking

Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And heav'n - ly gales are blow - ing, With peace up - on their wings.
And seek the Sav-iour's bless - ing,— A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come!"

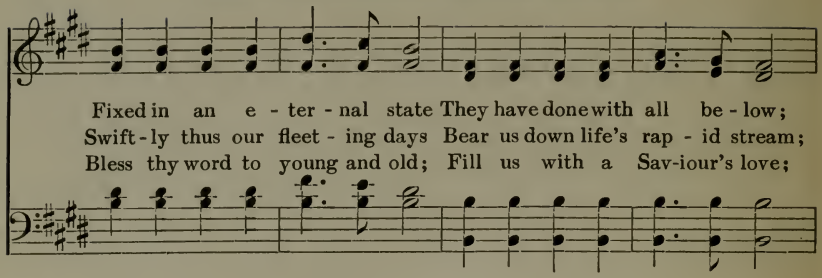
108 While with Ceaseless Course the Sun

J. Newton — S. Webbe

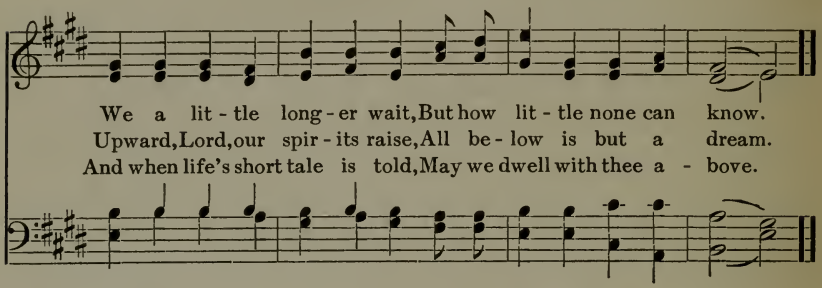
1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hast-ed thro' the form - er year,
2. As the wing-ed ar - row flies Speed-i - ly the mark to find;
3. Thanks for mer-cies past re-ceive; Par - don of our sins re - new;

Man - y souls their race have run Nev-er-more to meet us here;
As the lightning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be - hind;
Teach us henceforth how to live With e - ter - ni - ty in view:

While with Ceaseless Course the Sun



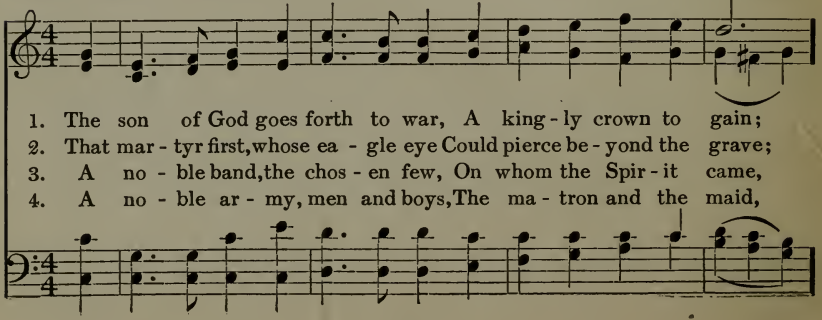
Fixed in an e - ter - nal state They have done with all be - low;
Swift - ly thus our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's rap - id stream;
Bless thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sav-iour's love;



We a lit - tle long - er wait, But how lit - tle none can know.
Upward, Lord, our spir - its raise, All be - low is but a dream.
And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with thee a - bove.

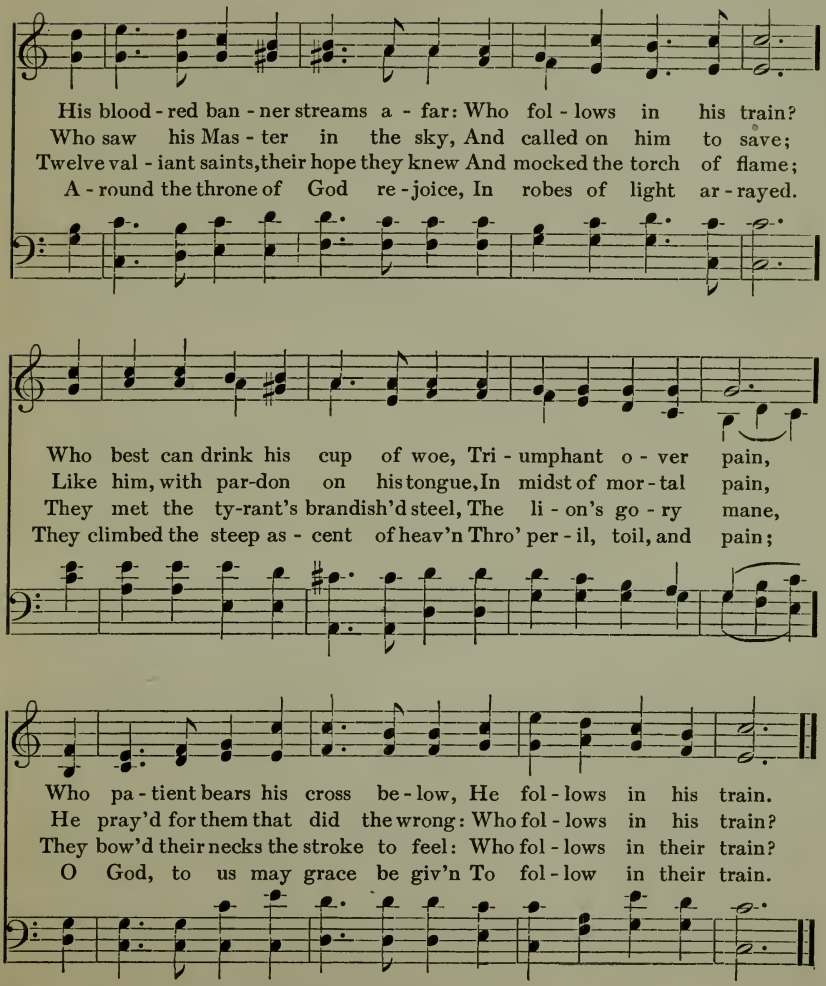
109 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

R. Heber — H. S. Cutler



1. The son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. That mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
3. A no - ble band, the chos - en few, On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

The Son of God Goes Forth to War



110 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

E. Perronet — O. Holden

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
2. Ye chos-en seed of Is-rael's race, A rem-nant weak and small,
3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball
4. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at his feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem And crown him Lord of all;
Hail him who saves you by his grace And crown him Lord of all;
To him all maj-es-ty as-cribe And crown him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song And crown him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem And crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by his grace And crown him Lord of all.
To him all maj-es-ty as-cribe And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song And crown him Lord of all.

111 When Morning Gilds the Skies

E. Caswall — J. Barnby

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs,
3. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love-liest strain is this,
4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and pray'r,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th' e - ter - nal song

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Through a - ges all a - long, May Je - sus Christ be praised!

Nearer, My God, to Thee

S. F. Adams — L. Mason

1. Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee; E'en though it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o-ver me,
3. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,

That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to thee,
My rest a stone,—Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to thee,
Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near-er, my God, to thee,

Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.
Near - er, my God to thee, Near - er to thee.
Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.

112 Nearer, My God, to Thee

(SECOND TUNE)

A. S. Sullivan

Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee: E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me,

Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.

113 Our Father Who Art in Heaven

T. Tallis

Our Father who art in heaven, *Hal*lowed | be · thy | name. ‖ Thy kingdom come. Thy will be *done* on | earth, · as it | is · in | heaven.

Give us this *day* our | dai · ly | bread. ‖ And for*give* us our trespasses as we for*give* | them · that | tres · pass a | gainst us.

And lead us not into temptation, but de*liv*er | us · from | evil: ‖ For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, *for* | ev · er and | ever. · A | men.

Fairest Lord Jesus

TRADITIONAL

TRADITIONAL

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of
2. Fair are the mead-ows, Fair - er still the wood-lands, Robed in the
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon-light, And all the

God and man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish,
bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

Homage to the Flag

L. R. Lewis

L. R. Lewis

1. Hail, Flag for - ev - er glo-rious, Red, White and Blue! In Free-dom's
2. True hearts, in un - ion blend-ing, Red, White and Blue! Pledge loy - al -
3. Wave o'er a land u - nit - ed, Red, White and Blue! By greed of

name vic - to-rious, Red, White and Blue! Em - blem of hope un - dy - ing,
ty un - end-ing, Red, White and Blue! Glad hom - age ev - er ren - der,
pow'r un-blight-ed, Red, White and Blue! Wher-e'er thy bid-ding call us,

Red, White and Blue! With Heav'n's own brilliance vying, Red, White and Blue!
Red, White and Blue! O Flag, wave on in splen - dor, Red, White and Blue!
Red, White and Blue! Speed we; and naught can thrall us, Red, White and Blue!

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